THE

WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

36th Year. No. 33. WILLIAM BOOTH, General. TORONTO, MAY 21, 1910. THOMAS B. COOMBS, Commissioner. Price 5 Cents.

KING EDWARD THE PEACEMAKER.

Fletcher's Rules.

Observe and Profit by them.

John Fletcher was a man of deep piety. Mr. Wesley so indicated in preaching his funeral sermon. Mr. Fletcher drew up for his own guidance the following rules for daily self-examination:

1. Did I awake spiritual, and was I watchful in keeping my mind from wandering this morning?
2. Have I this day got nearer to God in prayer, or have I given way to a lazy, idle spirit?
3. Has my faith been weakened by unwatchfulness, or quickened by diligence?
4. Have I walked by faith and seen God in all things?
5. Have I denied myself in all unkind words and thoughts? Have I been delighted at seeing others preferred?
6. Have I made the most of my time, as far as I had light, strength and opportunity?
7. Have I kept the issues of my heart in the means of grace, so as to profit by them?
8. What have I done this day for the souls and bodies of God's dear saints?
9. Have I laid out anything to please myself, when I might have saved the money for the cause of God?

—American Y. S.

Old Hari.

A "Rough Diamond" in India.

Owing to the ravages of plague and other difficulties, it was considered necessary some time ago to close the work in Poona, but The Salvation Army has always remained there in the person of old Hari.

He is in the humblest circumstances, living in the Poor House, and earning a few pice by working where he can, but his light shines brightly, he goes here and there, sometimes pleading with individual souls sometimes gathering a few children together for a little meeting, and now—delighted to have the opportunity of once again standing in The Salvation Army open-air ring, giving his simple testimony, which is always well received, for the people always believe in Hari, because his life for so many years has been consistently lived among them.

A strong point in Hari's creed is uniform. His only trouble is lest he should not be able to scrape together some vestige of uniform in his clothing. The only thing he has been known to beg for, is an old red jacket minus sleeves, or some sort of a red band. And he does not confine his uniform to times when Salvationists are round about to encourage him, but when there were no other Salvationists in Poona, any one passing along Main Street, could not fail to notice the old man with his quaint adornments.

I shall not forget his appearance as I saw him the other day—a brass S. on one side of his collar, an enormous yellow A made of braid on the other and a bit of thick red braid across his cap, on which he had persuaded some friend to work "Muktifauj," in irregular letters of strange shapes and spelling.

God bless this rough diamond of His Kingdom, and help us all to be as sure of the King's "Well done," as is this poor old man.—Indian Cry.

"Old Hundredth."

A Strange Animal Dislike.

It is a strange, but well authenticated fact, (says a scientific journal), that the wild creatures of the woods dislike the sound of the 'Old Hundredth.' Muir, the naturalist, proved the truth of this by singing it in the woods of the Sierras to the birds and squirrels, which were very tame from never having a gun or other alarming sound. They would come and sit near him upon the branches of trees and listen to any lively tune he might sing, blinking their bright eyes as though they liked it, but at the first sound of 'Old Hundredth' they would beat a quick retreat to their holes or nests and never appear again until he changed the tune. This experiment was made in different places on various occasions, with exactly the same result. — Bandsman, Songster and Local Officer.

General Gordon's Strength.

How He Received It.

Many plead, as an excuse for neglecting prayer, the stress and rush of a busy life. God is crowded out. I know a Soldier once who was a baker, and of necessity had to rise before daybreak, yet he told me that he never started his work before spreading his Bible before God, reading it and communing with his Heavenly Father. Is it to be wondered at that when the fierce gusts of temptation blew, he found in God his strength and sufficiency? This comrade has seen near a score of years' service.

General Gordon was at one time Grand Commissioner in China. When leading his troops, Gordon never carried a sword, but a cane, yet he conquered; in fact, he never led to defeat. How did the General receive strength and courage? At a certain hour each day, a little white flag would be observed at the top of his tent. That spoke volumes to his subordinates. While that fluttered, or a handkerchief lay at his tent door, none would approach. Gordon was at prayer. He was receiving from the King of kings instruction and strength.—The Victory.

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Made Organ Grinder Rich.

If you have visited the summer resort of Glen Island, in New York, you no doubt saw at the entrance to the attraction called the "Star," an organ-grinder, and some-one may have called your attention to the fact that he never played anything but religious airs. His name was Melcher Wideman, and when he died, a short time ago, it was discovered that he had left an estate of $75,000. Some years ago he bought for his organ the roll of "Onward, Christian Soldier!" and he played it every day until the day of his death at the age of seventy-six. He declared that religious airs appealed more powerfully to the people in general than the foolish "ragtime," and other so-called "popular" airs played by most organ-grinders. It is believed that Melcher Wideman was the richest organ-grinder in the world.—American Social Gazette.

The Vitality of the Army.

What a Journalist Says—

The vitality of The Salvation Army is surprising. It is full of life and vigour, and palpitates with zeal that is unmistakeably the outcome of love and goodwill towards humanity. It has been tried in the fires of ridicule, persecution and contumely. If laughter could have killed it, then would The Army have been stifled in its infancy; if the attacks made upon it by those who should have been its friends, but were long its bitterest foes, could have availed, then had it long since been swept out of existence. But its leaders were, and are, men and women—for women play a great part in its operations—of such strong personal convictions, and touched with so profound a belief in the divinity of [illegible] work to which [illegible] hands, that [illegible] them; in cloud, [illegible] pest, as well as [illegible] have kept steadily [illegible] with the one [illegible] to all outward, [illegible] tions, disappointments [illegible] not unduly elated by [illegible] es.

But we have [illegible] to the sight of [illegible] and to the sound of the [illegible] accept the military [illegible] red-jerseyed [illegible] neted lasses, the War Cry [illegible] the Sergeants, the Officers [illegible] Social agencies. The [illegible] brought into being, [illegible] more commonplace [illegible] stitutions of our everyday [illegible] We recognise them as [illegible] world's Social and religious [illegible] ment.—Australian Cry.

Notes on the Korea[illegible]

By Mrs. Colonel [illegible]

It is a pretty sight to [illegible] eagerness to learn the [illegible] eans have a very great [illegible] read, but the scope of [illegible] very, very small. [illegible] Bible is, in some instances, [illegible] book they have to read [illegible] can read mixed [illegible] then their scope for [illegible] larged.

The Koreans make good [illegible] tionists when really [illegible] heart. I saw one of our [illegible] other day, wearing his Army [illegible] with a bag swung over his [illegible] trying to sell the Gospel [illegible] He met a countryman [illegible] wending his way from [illegible] his country home. This [illegible] man wore a huge hat, [illegible] not only his head, but [illegible] Our Salvationist was [illegible] the other had to stand [illegible] he put his Army cap [illegible] great hat, and talking [illegible] ly to this poor man [illegible] and the need of the Gospel [illegible] so wish I could have [illegible] shot, that his earnestness [illegible] shown to many who have [illegible] portunities and do not know [illegible] grasp them.

Some of the Korean [illegible] are positively asleep; [illegible] rouse from slumber until they [illegible] been in the school for years [illegible] have not the slightest [illegible] is being said to them, [illegible] expected of them, in any [illegible] form. Many of the [illegible] country are just like [illegible] erican Cry.

The Praying League.

General prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

1. Pray for success of the Revival in Korea.
2. And for all lands.
3. For special blessing and guidance to be given to our Leaders, yea, to all our comrades.
4. For great unction to rest upon all soul-saving effort in the home land.
5. For poor victims of the drink habit to be brought into the fold.
6. Pray for The General's visit to Switzerland.

Sunday, May 22nd.—The Wonderful. Mark vi. 30-41; John vi. 8-12.
Monday, May 23rd.—Walking On the Sea. John, vi. 15-18; Mark, vi. 45-50; Matt. xiv. 28-36.
Tuesday, May 24th.—Believing in Work. John vi. 22-40.
Wednesday, May 25th.—The Living Bread. John vi. 41-64.
Thursday, May 26th.—Lip Service Only. John vi. 66-71; Mark vii. 1-5; Matt. xv. 3-9.
Friday, May 27th.—Not To Be Driven Away. Matt. xv. 10-27; Mark vii. 21-30.
Saturday, May 28th.—Second Time Fed. Matt. xv. 29-39; Mark vii. 32-37.

KOREA: A MILLION SOULS FOR JESUS!

The movement for winning a million souls to Christ in Korea in a year is sweeping over the hermit nation like a tidal wave, and is arousing the highest pitch of enthusiasm. The passion for souls displayed both by the missionaries and the Koreans is little less than apostolic in its fervour and heroism.

A day or two ago I was told of a big burly Korean who had been a drunkard and criminal. He found Christ, and less than a year later, when the missionary visited the heathen district in which he lived, he found two hundred believers in three villages as a result of that one man's efforts. In another village the membership of the church was recently doubled in a month. Upon investigation it was found to be due largely to the prayers and work of one man. They said the man simply prayed the people into the church.

One of the foremost missionaries in Korea is Dr. James S. Gale, of Seoul. He has been here for a score of years, and is the author of "The Vanguard," and other books on the country. In response to my request for his opinion of the million souls movement, he gave me the following:—

"The present moment calls for special effort in Korea. Its watchword of 'A Million Souls' rings out at a time of supreme national hopelessness. Wrecked and humiliated through her own failures, incapable of self-defence or self-government, she has fallen to a place of contempt among all nations. Authority no longer rests with her, [illegible] are out of her control, [illegible] graft and fraud in which [illegible] has been spirited away, [illegible] stripped, and convicted [illegible] she looks for a Saviour."

The most thrilling [illegible] Conference of [illegible] held, came, when [illegible] Collyer called upon the [illegible] give their whole time [illegible] days during the next [illegible] to working for the [illegible] amazed at the [illegible] to the appeal. [illegible] would be ten or fifteen [illegible] on their feet at once [illegible] out their 'days of [illegible] chant arose and said: [illegible] to do this work [illegible] will devote my entire [illegible] one week in every [illegible] twenty-one days [illegible] quarter."

A boatman said [illegible] sixty days to the Lord [illegible] next three months. A [illegible]

(Continued on page 1[illegible])

KING EDWARD VII.

—AND—

THE SALVATION ARMY.

IN the death of King Edward, the world has lost a peacemaker, the Empire a great ruler, and The Salvation Army a warm friend.

The kings of the English have borne various names, as William the Conqueror; Richard the Lionheart; Canute the Great; Alfred the Good; Edward the Confessor, but none a more noble appellation than Edward the Peacemaker. "Blessed are the peacemakers," has declared the King of kings, so the reign of the monarch who made peace his aim was glorious, and his end was peace. "The last hours of the late King were absolutely painless and peaceful," say the physicians who were in attendance; while the Bishop of London has said:—

"Those who were present tell us that nothing could have been more Christian than the passing of the late King. He who had faced death already twice, faced it for a third time, and faced it undismayed, with his family gathered around the bedside. A committal prayer was said by the Archbishop of Canterbury one minute before he died. The blessing was pronounced when all was over in the hushed room. All was Christian there."

The last moments have also been described thus:—

"His Majesty had been unconscious, and none of those present in the death chamber hoped ever again to see the light of recognition in eye. The Queen stood by His Majesty's side, with her hand placed in that of her husband, nothing could be heard but the solemn voice of the Archbishop of Canterbury, as he read a prayer. Then almost in the presence of death, Edward opened his eyes, and with a look of recognition, gazed on the Queen. Once again his eyes closed—this time in death.

It was just as if he was sinking into sleep."

A fitting end for one who toiled so strenuously and successfully for the peace and concord of the nations.

To the remotest bounds of the greatest Empire the world has ever known, his loyal subjects mourn their loss—and by none more sincerely than The Salvation Army. According to the newspapers, The General sent a message to Buckingham Palace.

"That The Salvation Army wished to show honour to Edward VII. by holding a service before the palace, and Queen Alexandra gave permission. At 4 o'clock a large Band, wearing red jerseys and carrying silver instruments and banners with scarfs of crepe, pushed through the crowd to the palace enclosure. The big iron gates were opened, and the Band formed a circle under the windows.

"First they knelt while the leader prayed, and then a Bandsman, in a rich tenor voice sang the dead King's favourite hymn, 'Nearer, My God to Thee.' 'Abide With Me,' and 'Angels Ever Bright and Fair,' were also played. Finally they marched out playing 'Onward, Christian Soldiers.'

"The blinds were closely drawn, but the attendants say that Queen Alexandra left her apartments with Princess Victoria and her ladies-in-waiting, and listened to the singing from behind them."

The late King, after his accession to the throne, was not long before he showed his recognition of The Army. The Chief of the Staff, Mr. Bramwell Booth, was to represent The Salvation Army at the Coronation ceremony in Westminster Abbey, but the Earl Marshal decreed that he should not appear in the uniform of the Organisation he was to represent; the Chief thereupon wrote a letter to the King, in which he ventured to say: "I feel it could not be in harmony with Your Majesty's wish that I should lay aside my uniform at a moment when I am called on to represent our people on an occasion of such widespread interest among them in every part of the Empire."

The King's kind communication, which came by telegraph within a few hours was as follows:—

"I am commanded by the King to say that he has much pleasure in giving you permission to attend the Coronation in the uniform of your rank as a Salvation Army Officer. His Majesty thanks you very much for your kind congratulations.—Knollys."

Thus it came about, through the manly courtesy of the King himself, that Mr. Bramwell Booth was present at the Coronation ceremony in Westminster Abbey in the uniform of his rank in The Salvation Army.

It has been truly said of the late King, that not only did he do the right thing, but that he did it at the right time. This was certainly the case when, on the eve of The Army's International Congress, in 1904, the King received The General in audience at Buckingham Palace, for, as was stated in the War Cry of that period, "King Edward's gracious act in according our beloved General a private audience, has caused the intensest satisfaction throughout the ranks of The Salvation Army."

Queen Alexandra.

The King greeted The General warmly, shaking hands with him both on his entering and leaving. The King listened with evident pleasure to what The General had to say, and showed special interest in everything relating to efforts on behalf of the poor. As The General was leaving the King's presence, His Majesty expressed his sympathy with objects so near to The General's heart, and his cordial good wishes for the continued prosperity and success of the work of The Army.

The following is the last letter received by The General from King Edward. By it will be seen how practical and warm-hearted was His Majesty's sympathy for The Salvation Army.

"Buckingham Palace.

"Dear Sir,—Before His Majesty left London this morning, I received his command to forward the enclosed cheque for 100 guineas, as a donation from His Majesty towards the great work in which you and your Officers are, with such success daily engaged, in relieving the necessities of the deserving poor, both in the metropolis and other parts of the Kingdom. The King desires me to say how very glad he was to hear of the improved state of your health, and further to add His Majesty's sincere hope that you will long be spared to carry on the great Work to which you have unceasingly and with such success devoted many years of a long life.—(Signed) D. M. Probyn, General."

Keeper of His Majesty's Privy Purse

The General's visit to the King was splendidly followed by a visit to Queen Alexandra, and Her Majesty has repeatedly, in the most gracious manner, since shown her admiration for The Army, and her personal regard for our Leader.

Last year The General was again received at Buckingham Palace by Her Majesty Queen Alexandra, and Her Imperial Majesty the Dowager Empress of Russia. Their Majesties showed considerable interest in The General's visit to St. Petersburg, and were anxious to learn whether the introduction of The Salvation Army to St. Petersburg was likely to be the result. Both their Majesties cordially wished The Army continued prosperity. The Queen and Empress also secured autographs for their birthday books, interest being added to the incident from the fact that The General weathers approaching his 80th birthday.

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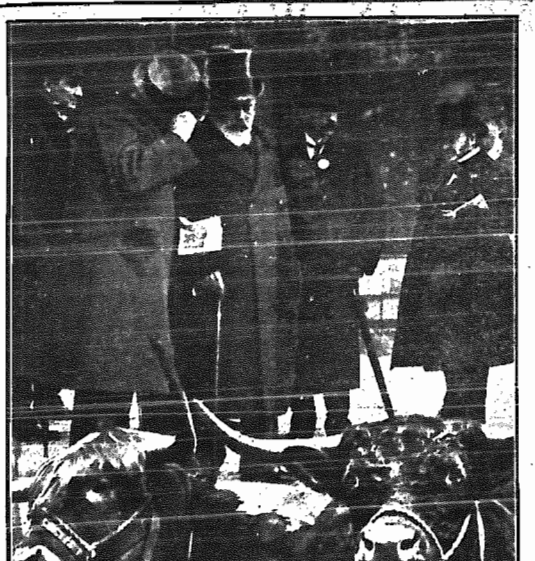


The Late King's Love of Animals—His Majesty at the Smithfield Show.

From the moment that he became the owner of Sandringham, King Edward betook himself to the duties and pleasures of the life of an English country gentleman—to many minds the most enviable of all mortal lots—with a zest which he never lost. The atmosphere of the country always seemed singularly congenial to his frank, free, open, generous nature. There he was ever "kindly man, moving among his kind," entirely unostentatious, but open-handed and open-hearted—exactly the kind of man that the yeomen and villagers of England most admire. It was at Sandringham that the late King acquired his practical knowledge of agriculture, which is the oldest, and still the most important of British industries. For he studied farming in all its branches in that spirit of thoroughness which he brought to bear on everything that he undertook. The interest which he displayed in cattle-breeding has done much to improve the breed of cattle in the country. He was a constant exhibitor at all the large, and even at many of the smaller, shows, and it is said that his humble friends in the neighbourhood of Sandringham took a greater pride in his successes at such shows than they did in his world-wide fame as the King-Emperor, as the great pacificator of Europe.

SELF-DENIAL SUNDAY IN TORONTO.

A Double Memorial Service at the Temple

ALL the religious denominations of Toronto held special memorial services for King Edward VII. on Sunday last, and all united in paying tribute to him as a peacemaker, and expressing regret for his sudden calling away.

At the Temple, Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire conducted a double memorial service, for the King and for Bandsman William Fraser, who died very suddenly on the previous Monday.

The building was packed to the doors. On the march the Band played the Dead March in Saul. The memorial service was very impressive. Prayer was offered for the bereaved ones, both in the London Palace, and in the Toronto home.

Mrs. Adjutant Kendall spoke feelingly of the death of the King, and urged her hearers to prepare to meet God, for the same dread summons would surely come to them some day. Warden Gilmour, of the Central Prison, paid a high tribute to the character of Willie Fraser, who had been his secretary. He also spoke in high terms of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Fraser in dealing with the prisoners, and expressed his deep sympathy with them in their great loss. Ensign Hanagan also spoke in praise of Willie, mentioning his uprightness and faithfulness to duty.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire gave a touching address from the text, "How wilt thou do in the swellings of Jordan?" It was a powerful appeal to sinners to get right with God and many responded — the penitent-form being lined with weeping sinners. There were sixteen in all, including a mother, her two sons and a daughter.

FIVE SOULS AT DOVERCOURT.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Pugmire conducted special meetings at Dovercourt on Self-Denial Sunday morning. The Colonel was assisted by Major Phillips and Captain Mardall.

The crowds were excellent. The Band and Songsters supplied splendid music, on which the Colonel passed some favorable comments. Captain Mardall sang a solo in his usual happy style.

At night, Major and Mrs. Phillips were in charge. Mrs. Phillips gave her testimony and made a straight appeal to sinners and backsliders. The Major's address convicted the people, and five sought salvation.

Envoy Collier and Adjutant Cooper assisted in the prayer meeting.

VICTORY AT TORONTO 1.

Major Findlay Leads on—Some Striking Happenings.

"Hullo, Captain!"

"Well, I ought to know your name, but——"

"Ah! I used to sit in the back seats in the old Hall when you were Cadet at the Corps."

"And to-day you're in the Band?"

"Yes, doing well."

This was one incident of Self-Denial Sunday at Toronto 1., the meetings being in charge of Major Findlay, assisted by Captains Murdoch, Best and Dodd. It was the latter Officer who was greeted and surprised in the way just stated.

The Holiness meeting was a soul-uplifting time. The Major gave a stirring address from the 12th chapter of Paul's second epistle to the Corinthians. Seven surrenders were made.

Following a great open-air service (the marches were unusually large, sixty-four being in line on Sunday night,) a remarkable free-and-easy meeting took place in the Hall. The testimonies were numerous and intensely interesting. A saved drunkard told of his first Self-Denial: a newly-arrived Scot, once a drunkard, but now an Army convert, said that although he was spending the present Sunday far away from his "auld hame" his friends would know where he was—in an Army meeting; a sister gave her experience, and then said that because she had no change one day when collecting for Self-Denial, a lady doubled her donation. Captain Murdoch also testified. Captain Dodd read the lesson.

The night meeting was preceded by a large open-air, and the playing of "Promoted to Glory" in memory of the late King Edward VII.

J. S.-M. Howse, of London, England, gave a short address. Major Findlay spoke from the words, "Be ye also ready," and in the prayer meeting two sisters sought salvation. One had been prayed for ever since the beginning of Captain Townsend's thirteen month's command of the Corps. Her husband, a Soldier, was overjoyed at his wife's surrender.

GENEROUS ALTAR OFFERING AT EAST TORONTO.

Major Cameron, accompanied by Captain Eastwell, a detachment of Women Cadets and the Men Cadet's Silver Quartette spent Self-Denial Sunday at East Toronto.

Most of the day's fighting was done in the open-air; eight open-air meet-

ings in all, being held, [illegible] lessons being [illegible] open-air. The Cadets' singing was much [illegible]

At night, an After [illegible] by the Major, who [illegible] do so, walked to the [illegible] thereon, a special [illegible] for Self-Denial.

It was very gratifying [illegible] gifts. The offering [illegible] amounted to $[illegible].

Special reference was [illegible] death of the late King [illegible] The audience stood [illegible] Band played "Promoted to [illegible]

While no souls came [illegible] day was rich in spiritual [illegible] Lieutenant Liddard, who [illegible] the Major's visit, is [illegible] on in the absence, [illegible] of Captain Boorman.

GOOD TIMES AT LIP[illegible]

The Sunday's meetings [illegible] colt were a pronounced [illegible] the unavoidable absence [illegible] dier Morris, the [illegible] day's efforts fell to Major [illegible] He was assisted by Captains [illegible] Patteaden and Nock.

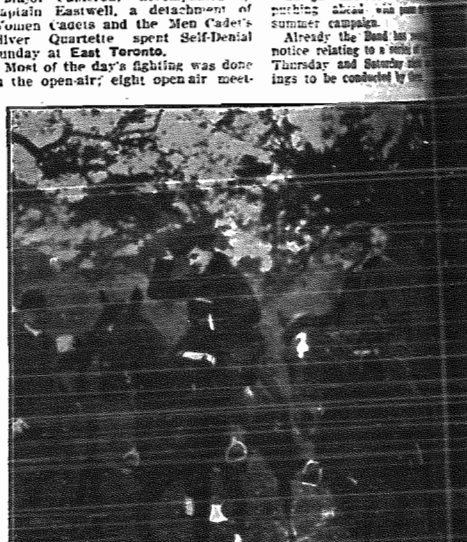
The holiness meeting [illegible] attended, and proved a time [illegible] blessing to all.

As the procession marched [illegible] Hall for the afternoon [illegible] Band played the solemn [illegible] "Dead March in Saul," [illegible] of King Edward VII. It [illegible] great impression people [illegible] doors and windows all [illegible] route to witness the march.

The night meeting was [illegible] orial character. Major Cameron [illegible] ferred to the late King, [illegible] emphasising his friendliness [illegible] Army, and then went on to [illegible] the Resurrection and the [illegible] the believer as to his [illegible] second. Two more souls [illegible] during the prayer meeting.

Ensign and Mrs. [illegible] pushing ahead with [illegible] summer campaign.

Already the Band has [illegible] notice relating to a series [illegible] Thursday and Saturday [illegible] ings to be conducted by the [illegible]



The King of Portugal and King Edward.

The game preserves at Sandringham are justly famous, [illegible] King Edward and our present Sovereign were numbered [illegible] very best shots in the country. During the shooting season [illegible] late King's wont to entertain a cosmopolitan succession of house [illegible] for the shooting, and on such occasions the countryside was [illegible] Every man, woman, and child for miles round was interested [illegible] momentous question as to what sport the Royal party had [illegible] merely the hospitals, but the larders of the farm houses and [illegible] were replenished with game from the Royal preserves. [illegible] home, over a repast of unwonted delicacy, it was debated [illegible] er the particular bird or rabbit was one which had [illegible] Majesty's own gun.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

...ce Progress.

...meeting of the Executive ...e of the Council of the ...a Alliance, reports from ...rt of Canada were read, ...the advances made by tem-...

...he situation in Ontario, on ...th, it was claimed more than ...th of the bar-rooms went out ...ness. For the license year ...1911, there are fewer ...places in the Province than ...ore in its history. But for ...ee-fifths requirement, 397 ...icensed places would have ...bolished. Of the 812 munici-... only in 407 may liquor be ...sold. The report concludes: ...ther, the outlook is bright in ...part of Canada. The cam-...against the bar-room has ...Dominion-wide proportions, ...mperance workers are already ...g and planning for the last ...battle."

...plosion at Hull.

...rrible disaster recently hap-... at Hull, Que., owing to the ...on of four tons of virite, an ...ive even stronger than dyna-... At least ten people were ...a score seriously injured, and ...ties of Hull and Ottawa were ...shaken, causing the terrified ...to imagine that an earthquake ...ken place. The explosion was ...by a fire which broke out in ...ctory of the General Explosive ...ny, about five in the after-... and burned quietly for about ...quarters of an hour.

...people were warned to keep ...but their curiosity overcame ...discretion. Suddenly the ...g, in which was stored a ...quantity of detonators, burst ...flames, and a series of sharp ...sions followed. The crowd im-...tely started to disperse, panic-...en, but five seconds afterwards ...came two appalling explosions, ...main magazines, in which the ...was stored, exploded with a ...that was heard for miles ...Its stone walls, two feet ...were hurled in every direc-...scattering death for a radius ...arter of a mile. Huge bould-...eighing many pounds crashed ...the neighbouring houses on ...and St. Henri Streets, ...nearly a score of frame ...occupied by the labouring ...tion of Hull. Some of the ...crowd were caught in ...flight from the building by fly-...ocks, and either instantly killed ...badly maimed. Others were ...in neighbouring houses as the ...came crashing through the ...and walls. The factory itself ...demolished, only a hole mark-...the spot where it stood.

...Laws for Automobilists.

...Bill was recently introduced in-...the Canadian House of Commons ...iding that drivers of motor ve-...es who cause accidents and drive ...without rendering assistance ...the sufferers and without leaving ...names, shall be liable to a ...of $50.00 or thirty days' im-...onment.

...other Bill dealing with the ...subject will, if passed, make it ...criminal offence for a chauffeur to ...an automobile without the own-...consent.

...Prison Problem.

...writing upon "Crime and ...minals," Colonel Griffith discuss-...the vital importance of what is ...ed the prison problem.

...He shows that society is like a ...ain, which depends upon its weak-...link, and for that reason atten-...must be directed to the point at ...ich the social machinery has ...oken down most conspicuously. ...is not a question of mere pity for ...criminal, as if the criminal were ...something external and alien from ...ourselves; it is a question like that ...poverty, which concerns the very ...of social life. What is a pris-... asks Colonel Griffith, that it ...should reform men? They are re-ceived, photographed, stripped, clipped anointed, measured, numbered, tabulated by size shape, scars colour, marks, moles, and finger-tips. Arrayed in prison garb, they are counted, marched, worked, watched, whether awake or asleep, hustled along by keepers, lied about by fellow-convicts, forgotten by their friends, kept in silence and leading-strings, till they lose the power of initiative and forget the usages of the world. Imprisonment, it is no secret, everybody knows it, does not reform men; on the contrary, it often turns them out worse than they were before; and, as Colonel Griffith insists along with all students of the situation, it will never reform them until it is administered solely with that purpose in view, and not in the spirit of punishment and revenge.

The King at Biarritz.

Biarritz is a watering-place in the South of France. The climate is delightful and bracing and it was a favourite resort of His late Majesty. The newspaper reports state that after death the King's face was still bronzed from outdoor life at Biarritz.

Back to the Farm.

A "Back to the Farm" movement was recently inaugurated at St Louis. Several philanthropists are interested in the project, and they were called together to discuss the matter by Governor Hadley, who is an ardent advocate of a return of city dwellers to the farm, and for months has been working out the details of a plan which he believes will solve the high cost of living problem, and at the same time bring about more scientific farming.

He proposes to organise the National Farm Homes Association, with the philanthropists of the country as stockholders, to furnish farms, equipment and instruction for worthy applicants who are seeking to escape from the cities.

It is proposed to locate colonies on model farms in Texas, Missouri, Alabama and other states, where land is cheap and fertile. Each farmer will be allotted forty acres; a home will be erected for him, and fences, utensils and live stock furnished.

Thirty-two of these forty-acre farms will constitute a colony. Each colony will include a central farm, presided over by an expert agriculturist, who will oversee the work on the farms, the proper rotation of crops, etc. Tenants will be given ample time to pay for their farms.

Each colony will have a school, where scientific farming will be taught, in addition to the usual cirriculum.

Fines for Forest Fires.

The Forestry Commission of the Dominion Government have recommended that the Railway Act should be amended to provide that in every case in which a fire is started by sparks from a locomotive, the company operating the railway shall be liable to a fine of $1,000, unless it can be shown that the locomotive was equipped with the best available appliances for preventing the escape of sparks, that there has been no negligence by the engineer or fireman of the locomotive, and that the company has maintained an efficient and well-equipped fire-ranging staff.

They also recommend that on Government railways an efficient and properly equipped staff of fire rangers be maintained, and that free transportation be given to all provincial fire guardians while on official business.

New Canadian Coalfield.

This summer the Canadian Northern Railway will extend their line into the Brazeau coal field, located in Alberta, west of Edmonton, in the foothills of the Rocky Mountains.

The field, which gives evidence of large deposits of soft coal of a high grade, has already been staked out, and its purchase entails an expenditure of about $10,000,000. It is ten thousand acres in extent. Negotiations for the financing of this have been going on for a considerable time, the delay being caused because of the fact that much German capital, as well as British, is associated with Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann in the venture.

It is expected that the coal mined in this field will prove suitable for use on the company's locomotives. Should this belief be found to be grounded on fact, it will place the C. N. R. Company in an independent position so far as their coal supply is concerned, as all their engines on Western lines at least will use coal from the mines. But it is the intention of the managers of the project to institute a vigorous campaign with the object of catering to a large industrial demand as well.

Literature of Canada.

Addressing the Empire Club recently, on the "Literary Outlook of the Empire," Mr. A. Spurgeon, General Manager of a great London publishing house, paid the following high tribute to Canadian newspapers:—

"One can usually judge the character of a people by the newspapers published in their midst." Continuing, he said:

"In Toronto you have some of the finest newspapers published in the British Empire. I know of no city of the size of Toronto with so many high-grade papers—and newspapers represent the feeling and spirit of the city. Not only have you a great press, but there is a patriotic glow in the city that touches an Englishman, when he arrives. We may not all agree with the old adage, 'My country, right or wrong,' but we all say, 'My country—may it always be right.' To-day there is a growing desire, not only to wave the flag, but to bring as much joy and happiness into the Empire as possible. There are men striving and working for the good of their fellows."

"What part is Canada going to play the great and important literary works of the Empire? My own impression is that you are simply on the verge of wonderful and amazing development of literature in this country. You have the men, the material and the atmosphere for great historical and fiction works. Canada is coming to the front. In England newspapers are talking about Canada, people are talking about Canada; it is Canada all the time."

RECORD CROWDS AT RIVERDALE

Major Attwell in Charge.

The Riverdale Soldiers were pleased to have with them on Self-Denial Sunday, Major Attwell, and a brigade of Officers appointed to assist him, namely—Staff-Captain Morris, Adjutants Peacock and DeBow, and Captains Pugmire and Myers.

There was a record attendance at the meetings, and a very large number on the march, no less than 83 being counted.

In the afternoon, the Band, under the direction of Captain Myers, went serenading on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund with gratifying results. Simultaneously, a free-and-easy meeting was conducted in the Hall. At night, a very impressive march took place. Headed by the draped colours, the Band and Soldiers all wearing white arm-bands, the slow strains of the Dead March, making a deep impression on the passers-by, who were thus reminded that death might come to them.

The inside service was somewhat out of the ordinary, as the Hall was in darkness for about three-quarters of an hour, while illustrated sacred songs were thrown on a large sheet. Very heartily the people joined in singing such old favourites as "Rock of Ages," "Tell Me the Story of Jesus," and the "Pilot Song." A forceful address was then given by Major Attwell, from the text, "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like His." There were no surrenders, but it was a day of blessing to all who attended the services.

Speak to God as to a Father. Tell Him all your troubles, and ask Him to relieve you, all the time remembering that best of us are not worthy to be His children—it is only His own love makes us so.

Nothing so quickly provokes the Lord as the breaking of vows and the forgetting of covenants.

Salvation Songs Were Too Much for Him.

Man Who Deserted Family in New York, Is Attracted by Salvation Army in Ohio City.

The sweet strains of music, wafted on the air as the little Corps of Salvation Army workers braved the cold and inclement Sunday evening and conducted their regular open-air services on the esplanade, were carried softly to the ears of a genuine Eastern "sport" as he sat in the Arcade Hotel with two companions, and struck to the quick, says the Springfield, O., Daily "News."

Rising as if by magic, he quietly made his way from the room without explanation to his companions, wended his way out upon the esplanade and stood listening to the songs with tear-dimmed eyes and quivering hands.

He stood there unnoticed, in the shadow of the building, but when the Salvationists turned and marched slowly to the Hall, he followed, entered the Hall and crouched in a rear seat. At the conclusion of the service, he went forward, placing his trembling hand in that of the leader, Captain Lee Gaugh, and knelt, expressing his wish of being converted.

The gentleman in question then told his story. Leaving his happy home, deserting wife and children in the great eastern metropolis of New York, some time ago, he decided to "have a jolly good time with the boys."

Resultant from this he came to Springfield, and stopped at the hotel on the esplanade. The music seemed to have a most peculiar effect on him, and he was drawn to the little band, by what power he cannot explain. The man returned to New York, having taken the first train from the city last night, to seek reconciliation with his wife and family. He is a man of wealth, and showed his appreciation and earnestness by placing in Captain Gaugh's hands a crisp $5.00 bill before he departed. His was one of the most peculiar and effective conversions of the year, and Captain Gaugh is elated with the work accomplished.

MAJOR HAY VISITS ORILLIA.

Major and Mrs. Hay, assisted by Captain During, spent the week-end with the Orillia comrades, and a very good time was the result. On Sunday morning the Major gave an interesting talk on "Wireless Telegraphy." In the afternoon Mrs. Hay spoke, and at night the Major spoke on "Three things I know about heaven." The crowds and finances were good, and the excellent music by the Band was listened to with great pleasure.

BAND SUNDAY AT WYCHWOOD.

The Band was to the front all day at Wychwood, it being their special day. In the open-air they attracted good crowds. The special selections they played were the "City of God," and "Promoted to Glory." A splendid impression was made on the neighbourhood. In the Hall the Songsters sang the 'Christian's Good Night," and "Come, ye disconsolate," while the Band played "Jerusalem, my happy home."

A splendid address was given by Adjutant Gosling, and one soul came to Christ. The attendance at this Corps is gradually increasing, and under Adjutant and Mrs. Gosling it is confidently expected that great advances will be made.

How a Drunken Work-Shy Was Converted.

THE SUCCESSFUL MEASURES OF A LASSIE CAPTAIN.

A REMARKABLE STORY.

CAPTAIN H—. was appointed to take charge of B— Corps, situated in a little town in Ontario. It was a bright morning when she stepped from the train and made her way up the main street. The glorious country surroundings seemed to accord with the song which filled her heart. She was happy; for had she not come to do the greatest of all works—that of saving souls? And so she tripped along, her heavy valise getting lighter at every step.

She met a prominent local gentleman as she neared her Quarters. After cordially greeting the Captain, he said, "I presume you have come to town to work for God."

"Yes," replied the Captain, "I have come for that purpose, combined with a desire to be a help to the people of the town."

"Quite so," replied the gentleman. "But I might as well put you on your guard against one family in particular that I know of. They are imposters. Everybody in this place has tried to reform the man, who is a drink-sodden fellow, but their efforts have proved unavailing. Kindnesses have been wasted on the family, who are a lazy lot of work-shys. I warn you."

"Could you tell me where these people live?" asked the Captain.

The gentleman who had spoken with every good and sincere intention, pointed out the place.

After hinting that she would just drop in at the shack, the Captain bowed her thanks, picked up her valise and walked on in the direction of the shunned dwelling.

The word "shack" never more truly described a home than in this case. The Captain breathed a prayer for protection, and then gave the door a rap, which threatened to bring door, house and all to the earth.

What a sight met her eyes when her knock was at last answered. The woman, evidently the wife of the noted drunkard, was almost repulsive looking. Her straggling hair, scarred features and ragged garb, all too sadly told of a wretched life in an equally wretched home.

"Would you please give me a cup of water?" said the Captain, with a smile.

For a moment the woman stood still with amazement at such a request, and then she fetched the water. The Captain in the meantime had stepped into the narrow passage leading to the evil-smelling kitchen.

"I have just come to take charge of The Army Corps here," she said to the woman, who had not yet recovered from her surprise at being so unexpectedly called on. She knew that people were afraid to venture near the shack.

"And I've also come to help everybody along, in whatever way I can. I wonder if I can help you. Will you let me?"

The poor woman's astonishment at such talk knew no bounds.

"Why," she said, at last, "I never had anyone offer to help me in my work before. Everybody keeps clear of us, and as for my old man, well—"

"Never mind that," interjected the Captain; "I'm your sister, and I want you to know it. Come! let me clear up the place, will you?"

Before the woman could reply, the Captain had put aside her bonnet, turned up her sleeves, and was busily cleaning the dirty stove. She then swept the floor, dusted, and put what chairs there were in order while the [illegible] speechless [illegible] not [illegible] itor, the [illegible] had never [illegible] of wonders, [illegible] whole place, singing [illegible] vation songs [illegible]

After the Captain had [illegible] fed the children, [illegible] dared to open her mouth [illegible] better go now," she said, [illegible] will be in very soon, and [illegible] about kill you if he sees you here."

To which the Captain [illegible] she felt quite safe [illegible] in God's hands. Then [illegible] the rickety table, she [illegible] singing an old song.

Before her soft voice [illegible] drunken husband came [illegible] into the little room. He [illegible] ped as he caught sight of [illegible] ing Captain, who continued [illegible] and did not open her [illegible] when she felt the breath [illegible] on her uplifted face.

Suddenly a bottle fell to the [illegible] The next minute the [illegible] dropped in a heap beside [illegible] He was as bewildered as [illegible] was, and thought he was [illegible] ing to an angel's voice. [illegible] drunkard may [illegible]

"Say, Miss, [illegible] sing that [illegible]" hiccupped out.

A sweeter [illegible] had never [illegible] when the Captain [illegible] ed her eyes, [illegible] that tears were [illegible] down the poor [illegible] ard's face.

"Now, my [illegible]" she said, laying [illegible] hand upon his [illegible] won't you let [illegible] save you? [illegible] away all that [illegible] for the drink, [illegible] shall—"

"I'll do anything [illegible] want me to, [illegible] bed the poor fellow.

The cry of [illegible] can, "God be merciful to me, a sinner," [illegible] the prayer of [illegible] poor drunkard, [illegible] included in his [illegible] plea, uttered [illegible] deep sobs and [illegible] But God heard [illegible] swered it, and the [illegible] tain rejoiced [illegible] first capture in [illegible] town.

"I'm going [illegible] to get some clothes [illegible] you," she said [illegible] adjusted her bonnet.

Stores were [illegible] but the Captain [illegible] to adopt new [illegible] procuring the [illegible] garments.

A welldressed [illegible] came down the [illegible] The Captain [illegible] him.

"Pardon me, [illegible] how many [illegible] clothes have you?"

The man, [illegible] ering from his [illegible] at such a question [illegible] a lady, gave a [illegible]

"Then I want [illegible] them," replied the Captain [illegible] want it for a man who has [illegible] bad fellow in your town, [illegible] has now got converted. [illegible] suitable clothes in which [illegible] to the meetings."

It was not long [illegible] pulled out his card, [illegible] structions regarding [illegible] gave it to the Captain, [illegible] equally expeditious in [illegible] garments.

Two stores then [illegible] prise call from the Captain, [illegible] ceeded in obtaining [illegible] collars, underclothing, [illegible] which she soon arrived [illegible] There she found the [illegible] wife talking over the [illegible] ings and resolving [illegible] But the man [illegible] would have him.

"I have a [illegible]" said the Captain, [illegible] fall on the new [illegible]

(Continued on page [illegible])

The late King rendered invuluable service to the cause of the Hospitals of England, by raising a fund that greatly assisted the financial position of these merciful institutions. Our illustration depicts the opening of the new Manchester Royal Infirmary with the King and Queen on the platform in the Outpatients' Mammoth Hall.

PERSONALITIES.

Brigadier Morehen conducted inspections, census and public meetings at Aurora and Newmarket on Tuesday, May 10th.

Ensign Stitt went to Cobalt on Friday night, May 6th to inspect our property there. On his return journey to Toronto, he had the unenviable experience of passing through a blazing forest, the smoke from which he had, to his sorrow, encountered in Cobalt, where just now meetings are held in the open-air, only.

Ensign Calvert, the popular Officer in charge at Cobalt, is a member of the local volunteer fire department. On Thursday, May 5th, he received somewhat painful injuries to a thigh, while helping to extinguish a fire.

The manager of a certain Toronto firm, having been asked by one of his employees, a Salvationist, to subscribe to S.D., enquired if there were any other Corps represented amongst his workers. He was surprised to find no fewer than five, each of whom received a $5.00 donation.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, who is a member of the Executive of the Associated Charities of Toronto, attended a meeting of the Society on Monday, May 9th.

Brigadier Rawling, of T. H. Q., has been absent from his office for some days, owing to a severe attack of grippe—in the Brigadier's own words, "the worst on record." He is, however, slowly but surely recovering we are glad to say.

During Self-Denial week, several of the younger Officers of Headquarters, to assist the Corps to which they are attached, held musical meetings on the streets of Toronto. No one went round for a collection, but the public were informed from time to time of the object of the effort, and they generously threw their collection into the ring. A very substantial amount was thus realized. A drunkard knelt at the drumhead in one of the meetings.

Captain Harbour, who recently underwent an operation in a hospital, has left that institution, and is making a good recovery. Captain Barber who underwent similar surgical treatment, is also progressing favourably. Mrs. Barber's health is improving.

Captain C. Tuck and Captain F. Smith were united in marriage by Lieut.-Colonel Rees, at Botwoodsville, on May 3rd.

Captain J. Ackerman has been able to return to her appointment at the Bloor Street Hospital, after caring for her sick and widowed mother for some months.

Captain Wiggins has gone on a short furlough, and Lieutenant West has been appointed to assist at the Toronto Children's Home.

Staff-Captain White, of T. H. Q., has had an attack of typhoid fever. We are happy to say that he is now recovering.

THE HOLY SPIRIT'S GUIDANCE.

By Colonel Brengle.

"Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."

THE HOLY Spirit guides us—

(a) By opening up to our minds the deep, sanctifying truths of the Bible, and especially by revealing to us the character and spirit of Jesus and His Apostles, and leading us to follow in their footsteps—the footsteps of their faith and love and unselfish devotion to God and man, even unto the laying down of their lives.

(b) By the circumstances and surroundings of our daily life.

(c) By the counsel of others, especially of devout, and wise, and experienced men and women of God.

(d) By deep inward conviction, which increases as we wait upon Him in prayer and readiness to obey. It is by this sovereign conviction that men are called to preach, to go to foreign fields as missionaries, to devote their time, talents, money, and lives to God's work for the bodies and souls of men.

5. Why do people seek for guidance and not find it?

(a) Because they do not diligently study God's word and seek to be filled with its truths and principles. They neglect the cultivation of their minds and hearts in the school of Christ, and so miss Divine guidance. One of the mightiest men of God now living, used to carry his Bible with him into the coal mine when only a boy, and spent his spare time filling his mind and heart with its heavenly truths, and so prepared himself to be divinely led in mighty labours for God.

(b) They do not humbly accept the daily providences, the circumstances, and conditions of their everyday life as a part of God's present plan for them; as His school in which He would train them for greater things; as His vineyard in which He would have them diligently labour.

A young woman imagined she was called to devote herself entirely to saving souls; but under the searching training through which she had to pass, saw her selfishness, and she said she would have to return home, and live a holy life there, and seek to get her family saved—something which she had utterly neglected—before she could go into the work. If we are not faithful at home, or in the shop, or mill, or store where we work, we shall miss God's way for us.

(c) Because they are not teachable, and are unwilling to receive instruction from other Christians. They are not humble-minded.

(d) Because they do not wait on God, and listen and heed the inner leadings of the Holy Spirit. They are self-willed; they want their own way. Some one has said, "That which is often asked of God is not so much His will and way ,as His approval of our way." And another has said: "God's guidance is plain, when we are true." If we promptly and gladly obey, we shall not miss the way. Paul said of himself, "I was not disobedient to the heavenly vision." He obeyed God at all costs, and so the Holy Spirit could guide him.

(e) Because of fear and unbelief. It was this fearfulness of unbelief that caused the Israelites to turn back, and not to go into Canaan when Caleb and Joshua assured them that God would help them to possess the land. They lost sight of God, and feared the giants and walled cities, and so missed God's way for them and perished in the wilderness.

(f) Because they do not take everything promptly and confidently to God in prayer.

Paul tells us to be "instant in prayer;" and I am persuaded that it is slowness and delay to pray, and sloth and sleepiness in prayer, that rob God's children of the glad assurance of His guidance in all things.

(g) Because of impatience and haste. Some of God's plans for us unfold slowly, and we must patiently and calmly wait on Him in faith and faithfulness, assured that in due time He will make plain His way for us, if our faith fail not. It is never God's will that we should get into a headlong hurry; but that, with patient steadfastness, we should learn to stand still when the pillar of cloud and fire does not move, and that with loving confidence and glad promptness we should strike our tents and march forward when He leads.

"When we cannot see our way,
Let us trust and still obey;
He who bids us forward go,
Cannot fail the way to show.
Though the sea be deep and wide,
Though a passage seem denied;
Fearless, let us still proceed,
Since the Lord vouchsafes to lead."

Finally, we may rest assured that the Holy Spirit never leads His people to do anything that is wrong, or that is contrary to the will of God as revealed in the Bible. He never leads anyone to be impolite and discourteous. "Be courteous" is a Divine command. He would have us respect the minor graces of gentle, kindly manners, as well as the great laws of holiness and righteousness.

He may sometimes lead us in ways that are hard for flesh and blood, and that bring to us sorrow and loss in this life. He led Jesus into the wilderness to be sore tried by the Devil, and to Pilate's judgment hall, and to the cross. He led Paul in ways that meant imprisonment, stonings, whippings, hunger and cold, and bitter persecution and death. But He upheld Paul until he cried out: "I take pleasure in infirmities, in reproaches, in necessities, in persecutions, in distresses for Christ's sake." "Yea," said he, "I glory in my infirmities ,that the power of Christ may rest upon me." Hallelujah! Oh, to be thus led by our Heavenly Guide!

"He leadeth me! Oh, blessed thought!
Oh, words with heavenly comfort fraught
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

"Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Lord, I will clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine.
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

"And when my task on earth is done,
When by Thy grace the victory's won;
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me."

"Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed?"

COLONEL SHARP VISITS ST. THOMAS.

A Big Week-end.

Although the weather was somewhat against the Campaign which was arranged by the Provincial Commander and Divisional Staff to take place in St. Thomas, on Saturday and Sunday, yet the Soldiers and friends were undaunted in their energy and enthusiasm to make the meetings a success, and they turned out in large numbers until, at the evening meeting the word was passed on, "It's no use going in there, the place is packed out."

All branches of the Work were looked after. At 9.30, Lieut.-Colonel Sharp met the Band and gave them some good advice, which was much appreciated by the Bandsmen. The D. O., Staff-Captain Crichton, met the Juniors at 10 a.m., and was delighted with their singing. He also opened the new Library, which has lately been purchased by the Junior Corps.

The Colonel was at his best at night. Twenty souls sought salvation and holiness.

Our Band has suffered much through a number of transfers to other parts of the battle field. But those left behind, are in to do their best to push on the War.—A Soldier.

SURPRISED NEW OFFICERS.

Montreal IV.—Captain and Mrs. Harbour farewelled, and Captain and Mrs. Ould have been warmly welcomed.

In the welcome meeting on Sunday night, a backslider returned to God. On Tuesday night we had a Soldier's meeting, and at the close the Soldiers who had planned a surprise for the new Officers, brought into the Hall refreshments, and we all enjoyed a cup of coffee together.

While thus occupied, Brigadier Hargraves, our D. C., dropped in to see us, and gave us a splendid talk on S.D.

Since Sunday, five more souls have come to the Mercy Seat.—S.J.

THIRTY-FIVE MILES TO GET SAVED.

High River, Alta.—Four souls have sought salvation. A lady came thirty-five miles and gave her heart to God. She attended the Sunday night meeting previous to that of her conversion, and went away convicted of her sins, and a week later found forgiveness. Although far away in the country, she manages to get in to meetings once in a while. —C. B. L.

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Cadet James J. Rideout, to be Probationary-Lieutenant.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.

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THE PASSING OF KING EDWARD VII

When we closed the last issue of the War Cry, nothing was farther from our thoughts than the fact that our columns this week would contain the tidings that King Edward had passed away. Like a bolt from the blue, came the fateful tidings that shortly before midnight on Friday, May 6th, Britain's King had breathed his last. A reminder that death, the leveller is no respector of persons or places; the palace and the hovel; the king and the peasant are visited with absolute impartiality by the King of Terrors. And yet it would appear that death had no terrors for the late King. In the consciousness that his duty had been done, and in the atmosphere of the Christian faith, he entered into eternity, and left a sorrowing Empire behind.

In nothing, perhaps, has the diversified peoples and nations which go to make up the Empire on which the sun never sets, been more united than in their grief on the loss of their Sovereign. In his brief reign he has won the affection, and commanded the admiration of men of all nations, creeds and political opinions, as, perhaps, no other sovereign had none, not even excepting his illustrious mother. The nations loss is great.

And in this hour, the hearts of all go out in sympathy to the Royal widow, who, with her own hand penned a letter to the British people, and whose expression of poignant sorrow, and Christian resignation will go straight to the hearts of all who read it.

The newspapers publish the following extracts, which we reprint here:

"From the depth of my poor broken heart," she writes, "I wish to express to the whole nation and our own kind people we love so well, my deep felt thanks for all their touching sympathy in my overanguish.

"Not alone have I lost everything in him, my beloved husband, but the nation, too, has suffered an irreparable loss by their best friend, father and sovereign being thus suddenly called away. May God give us all His Divine help to bear this heaviest of crosses which He has seen fit to lay upon us: 'His will be done.'

"Give to me a thought in your prayers, which will comfort and sustain me in all that I have to go through. Let me take this opportunity of expressing my heartfelt thanks for all the touching letters and tokens of sympathy I have received from all classes, high and low, rich and poor, which are so numerous that I fear it would be impossible for me ever to thank everybody individually.

"I confide my dear son to your care, who, I know, will follow his dear father's footsteps, begging you to show him the same loyalty and devotion you showed his father. I know that both my dear son and daughter-in-law will do their utmost to merit and keep it."

The sorrowing Queen will have the prayers of The Salvation Army, as will the reigning sovereigns. The proclamation of King George V. could not help but impress those who read it, with his recognition of God, his sincerity, highmindedness and filial affection, characteristics that augur well for a righteous reign. God save the King.

The news concerning the progress of the S.-D. Campaign is cheering, and from all one can gather, there is likely to be a triumph. Every shoulder to the wheel and victory is sure.

HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE V.

In February, 1909, King George and Queen Mary received The General at Marlborough House. The interview lasted an hour and twenty minutes. Their Majesties were much gratified by the reports which our Leader gave, of the progress of our work in the United Kingdom and many other parts of the world, and asked several questions concerning our operations. At the termination of the interview His Majesty intimated his desire that The General should convey to the Officers and Soldiers of The Army, his congratulations on its success, and his warm wishes for its greater advance in every part of the world. A further mark of the practical interest felt by Their Majesties in our work among the poor, was subsequently forthcoming, when The General received a cheque for 50 guineas; while both before and after the interview members of Their Majesties' suite warmly greeted our Leader.

I learn that the opening of the new wing of Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, takes place on June 13th. Great things are being planned for this important event. More later.

Wychwood Band will not always number twenty players, but by the looks of things, will soon have twenty-four men marching the streets. The learners are doing well under Bandmaster S. White.

The Band is giving a musical festival at Riverdale on May 26th.

Self-Denial serenading was a success financially.

Headquarters Notes

By I. C.

May 21st, 1910.

The death of the King is referred to in another part of the "War Cry," but I. C. feels he must add a word expressing deep sorrow at the loss the Empire has sustained in the passing of Edward the Peacemaker. The Army has also been bereaved of a sincere friend. How well I remember the report of The General's interview with the King at the International Congress, and the deep interest His Majesty evinced in all the work that The Army was doing. He not only gave his blessing to our great Organisation, but helped it financially.

* * *

Queen Alexandra is the greatest sufferer in the loss of the King. What a tender heart she has! Witness the loving messages sent to The General in his affliction, the beautiful way she has received him from time to time. Let the prayers of the whole Soldiery be continually sent up on her behalf.

* * *

The new King has already shown interest in our work. A story is told concerning him that in the early days of The Army's struggles, when passing one of its open-air meetings with another Royal personage, he stopped to listen. Some hoodlums were [illegible] band [illegible] lassie Officer. The [illegible] fered on behalf of the [illegible] making short work of the [illegible] It is years ago since I [illegible] story, but it is so much [illegible] would expect of the Sailor King [illegible] I pass the little incident [illegible] God give him needed wisdom [illegible] grace, also to Queen Mary [illegible] from all we hear and know [illegible] derly sympathetic towards [illegible] for the blessing of those who [illegible] fallen in life's battle.

* * *

Take note of the particulars [illegible] Service to be held in Toronto [illegible] nection with the funeral of our [illegible] King. The Commissioner hopes [illegible] wherever possible, similar [illegible] will be held.

I have heard that the Chief Secretary as a result of a severe cold [illegible] caught, has been considerably [illegible] disposed away there at Port [illegible] ton, but later news goes to show [illegible] that all is well, and, no doubt, [illegible] the time this is in the hands of [illegible] readers he will be on his [illegible] the centre.

* * *

Speaking of the Chief Secretary reminds me that certain developments are in hand in the [illegible] Prince Rupert. Some magnificent lots have been secured, and [illegible] are told, a Citadel will be erected. The great need at the moment [illegible] men and money.

* * *

I have learned within the last few days that property has been secured on the Lake Shore, near Toronto, which is likely to be utilized as a fresh-air Camp for poor children, summer School for Bible students, a camping ground for those who want such a place in connection with their vacation, and other things too numerous to mention.

* * *

Rumours have reached me concerning the special arrangements for the Fall Councils. Invitations to these Councils are to be spread wide, and already I hear that officers are gathering together from wherever, in distant parts, we may to enable them to take part in these wonderful gatherings. October is likely to be the month, although I am not able to get the definite dates.

* * *

In reference to the Staff Training Session mentioned last week, I am able to say that those who will be journeying to that Session will be leaving about the second week in August—perhaps a little earlier. The Session commences on September 1st. If these dates are correct, then there will be a unique opportunity for those attending to see some good salvation meetings and demonstrations in the Old Land, as at that time of the year there are always some special things moving.

* * *

I heard a rumour the other day about the acquisition of some valuable properties for Social purposes in the City of Toronto. I was not able to get many particulars concerning them, the rumour going to bring that negotiations are not completed, but if I [illegible] advance made will tell well in the interest of The Army in the days to come.

Hours are like spongers—they wipe out good resolutions.

CHIEF SECRETARY IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

At the Outposts of the Empire—How New Cities Spring Into Being Characters One Meets With on the Borders of Civilization Incidents of Travels Racily Described.

By Major Frank Morris.

PRIL 18th. It was nearly midnight when our boat, the S.S. "Beatrice," reached Prince Rupert. The search- helped the captain to locate dock and bring his ship near to wharf. At the critical moment, ever, something went wrong the current and all was dark. some little delay, a line was wn and soon we were secure. e arrival of a boat at Prince rt is an event sufficiently im- nt to bring down a crowd of who evidently have tired loiter- around the cheap hotels and ding houses. They are an in- ting lot—as international in character as can be imagined. the whole, we must say they a motley crowd—that is to say, who stared at us from the f as we stepped ashore. We some difficulty in describing —it may be that their appear- belies their station and charac- But there is no mistaking their onality—there is a strong foreign ent intermingled with a few ittance men from the Old Land. e indolent, whisky soaked chaps also on hand with the profes- al gambler. But the majority, are gratified to realise, of these who scrutinise every passenger the ship, are good sort of fel- , most of whom, (except a nking of business men who are n to look after their freight; G.T.P. employees, are not do- anything worse than investing Prince Rupert real estate, and ently lingering a while, to watch r purchases grow!

hat they are really "growing" e, we, to our disappointment, realise, as The Army needs also to carry on its good work, lots in suitable and useful loca- s cannot be picked up as cheaply one would desire.

*

pril 19th. The day is occupied tramping from one end of the to the other. Board walks and ds run parallel with, and cross recross the townsite. We see esirable location for a S. A. Hall, stagger when we are told the e is held at $7,500, and only 25 x and even then not by any ns in as good a position as we ld desire for our work, as well being altogether too narrow in th.

The sun shines brightly one half- r, and the next we are turning our coat collars and burying our ds into our shoulders to escape much as possible, being drenched nd thus the day continues, set- g toward nightfall into a vigor- downpour of rain.

This does not, however, seriously erfere with the meeting called at Presbyterian Church at 8 p.m., ich building has been placed at disposal by the Rev. Mr. Ross his associates. Mr. Manson y presides.

Colonel Mapp's address is greatly preciated, and marks the first ny meeting in Prince Rupert. or Morris conducted the prelim- inaries in connection with the meeting, and afterward sang. To the offering there was a most generous response. Adjutant Blackburn is to be congratulated upon his enterprise and arrangements.

*

April 20th. The Colonel's orders to be up early and make an early start, were obeyed in so far as Morpheus released us from his extraordinary strong embrace.

The writer may be pardoned for saying his shins were aching, after again going at a good gait on the board walks, hard after the Colonel. But we accomplished the objects set before us in the interests of the War, and actually had five or ten minutes to spare on board the S.S. "Saint Denis," before she sailed for Stewart, the latest infant amongst these mushroom towns, although these minutes were well occupied writing an important letter to a gentleman from whom we expected some help in connection with our mission. We expect to reach our destination to-morrow, and begin our investigations.

*

Thursday, April 21st. The Steward of the S.S. "Denis" supplied us with an early breakfast, so that while the boat remained at the wharf, we might have adequate opportunity to view the much-advertised Stewart City.

"There it is" said an enthusiast. We craned our necks and focussed our eyes in the direction our guide pointed. The mist, already hanging heavily, somewhat obscured our vision, but presently we located across half a mile of mud-flats, the city in embryo. Perhaps two dozen buildings were in sight, and numerous tents, which receded into the woods. Three hundred men fill the new town, and a few hundreds more are farther up the valley a considerable distance. All is excitement, despite the inclemency of the weather. Mines—or rather "prospects" are everywhere said to contain large percentages of copper, silver ore. At this point is gathering miners and speculators from Nevada, Cobalt, Klondike, and other mining centres.

HER MAJESTY QUEEN MARY.

Unfortunately, the beer-seller is early on the ground. Does he sell much? we enquired. "Does he?" came the reply. "You cannot get near the bar. He hands out three or four barrels a day."

We must say we were struck with some of the beer-soaked folk who came to our ship—drunken and foul-mouthed to the extreme. When, oh, when shall our country be free from this demoralising drink?

We made a good long stay at Stewart, and spent part of our time watching the sailors unload nine thousand feet of lumber. But the interest was centred on the raft they were trying to build with the lumber—the gymnastics performed on the same, while getting it together, would have made a most interesting roll of moving pictures, and when the raft was finally completed, it carried ashore stores, mattresses, and a miscellaneous lot of stuff in addition to its own cargo.

Several canning stations on the Naas River were next called at, each receiving a large number of bundles and boxes, principally containing provisions. The groups which greeted us every time our boat stopped, were odd-looking and varied in character and nationality—two or three white men, as a rule, connected with the work at the cannery, and a plentiful supply of Indians, Chinese and Japanese.

Some of the Indians availed themselves of our ship to transport themselves to other fishing-stations and canneries. Particularly, we noticed a prematurely old Indian woman with two young native girls, all of whom planted themselves on the forward deck, with sundry baggage—we say "sundry" advisedly, as it would be difficult for a white man to guess what these tubs, boxes and bundles contained. They were a happy trio, and smiled and chattered delightfully. A young Indian shook hands warmly with each, prior to the departure of the boat, but we noticed he lingered longer with the elder young girl, who was, presumably, his sweetheart.

Just about dusk, the heavens were darkened by gulls. On they came in myriads—a sight indeed, that had never before greeted our eyes before. They stretched as far as the eye could reach, and flew at a giddy height. We watched a considerable time, but still on they came. We imagined their presence in such vast numbers, forewarned us of a storm. In this idea we were later sustained.

*

Friday, April 22nd. Our first sight on looking through the port hole, was to realise there was a very heavy fall of sleet and rain—as unpleasant a day as one could imagine—driven by a howling wind. The few passengers aboard our ship deserted the decks and sought the shelter of our "poke" cabin, which, by the way, at mealtime, would comfortably seat fourteen passengers.

Directly at noon the S.S. "Saint Denis" steamed up to the wharf at Port Simpson. Willing hands seized our valises, and we were soon on our way to the Quarters, escorted by the Officer of the local Corps—Captain Smith, and half a dozen leading native Soldiers, including Sergeant-Major Tait and Envoy Moody. There could be no mistake that they were heartily glad to see the Colonel and myself, and although it was to be regretted our visit had to be during the time that the natives were away up the Naas fishing for "hooligans," yet there could be no doubt that our time was profitably spent.

From 2 to 4 p.m., the Chief Secretary had a meeting with the leading Local Officers who were at home, and discussed many matters of vital concern, as far as our Work in Port Simpson is concerned.

In the evening, about 7.30, all the saved Salvationists who were still in the village, great and small, assembled for a march, notwithstanding the rain continued to pour down heavily, and the vim with which the Native Soldiers took hold of the singing in the open-air stand, would put to shame many of our larger white Corps.

(Continued on page 11.)

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES [illegible]

Self-Denial Sunday Resulted in Some Great Victories.

SOME TARGETS ALREADY SMASHED. WHAT ABOUT YOURS?

THE EDITOR AT ST. THOMAS.

Lightning Sketches a Great Attraction.

It was with more than the usual expectancy that the Soldiers and friends of St. Thomas Corps looked forward to the week-end meetings, conducted by Brigadier Bond. The crowds were excellent, while the interest manifested was very great. The Editor was accompanied by the lightning artist, Brother Gray, whose quick sketches emphasised the Brigadier's appeals; the eye being appealed to as well as the ear.

Touching tributes were paid to the late King by the Brigadier, while the Band, which appeared in new uniform during the day, played the "Dead March in Saul," by special request. The congregation joined heartily in singing one of the late King's favourite hymns.

A newspaper reporter who was present at the night service, made most favourable comments on the Brigadiers' visit in his paper.

The Corps and Officers all unite in a request for a return visit from the Brigadier.—A Soldier.

ELEVEN CAPTURES—SIX NEW SOLDIERS.

Pilley's Island, Nfld.—Sunday, 10th April was a day of victory in this Corps. In the afternoon we had an enrollment of six Soldiers. At night four souls were saved, making a total of eleven souls for the week-end.

On Tuesday evening we had a Soldiers' Tea in honour of The General's Birthday. Several friends of The Army were present, among them being the Rev. Mr. William's (Methodist Minister.) A special meeting was held after the tea. A programme, consisting of readings from different writings of The General; also a short sketch of his life. A birthday song was sung. — Army Friend.

THE FIELD SECRETARY AT LONDON I. AND II.

Enthusiastic Reception — Successful Meetings.

London I. and II. Corps were favoured with the presence of Colonel Gaskin for the Self-Denial week end.

On Saturday night upon the arrival of the International Limited train, at 8 o'clock, the Corps met the Colonel and escorted him to the Citadel, where an unusually large Saturday night crowd had gathered together to greet our visitor.

After a few preliminaries, welcome words, etc., we gladly settled down to listen to an exposition on the prophet Daniel. This Bible character appeared more interesting than ever to us, after having heard the Colonel.

The three addresses given on Sunday, were full of thought and instruction, and the practical lessons learned will long be remembered.

In the evening service the Colonel made fitting references to the life and death of the late King, and the main theme of this service was the great love of God to man. The meeting was a powerful one, and ended with rejoicing over the salvation of two precious souls.

Monday evening was the No. II. Corps turn, and with the united forces of both Corps, the Hall held a splendid gathering. The Colonel gave his lecture, "More Leaves From My Diary." The enthusiasm from start to finish was great, and we closed feeling that we had spent one of the happiest evenings of our lives. We deeply regretted the absence of Mrs. Gaskin, who, through illness, was not able to come to us. —Staff-Captain Goodwin.

MAJOR AND MRS. McLEAN AT DARTMOUTH.

Dartmouth.—On Sunday, May 1st, we had with us Major and Mrs. McLean, who conducted the afternoon and night meetings. Mrs. McLean gave a very pointed address in the afternoon, telling very forcibly of the awful result of sin; as well as its penalty.

At night the Major gave a powerful address on the revelations and visions of John on the Isle of Patmos.

Adjutant Sheard, Captains Turner and Virtue, and Lieutenant Allen assisted in the meetings, which were enjoyed by all.—S. J. W.

LIEUT.-COL. REES AT DILDO.

An Interesting Skirmish.

The announcement that the P. C. Lieut.-Colonel Rees would visit Dildo was received with much joy.

The Colonel's visit to the Day School on Wednesday morning was much enjoyed by the children, as was also the half-holiday he gave them in honour of his visit. He also visited some of the sick Soldiers who were unable to come to the meeting at night.

The meeting on Wednesday night was full of interest. The Colonel made a straight appeal to heart and mind. He met the Soldiers after the meeting, and mentioned a scheme for a new Hall.

The Colonel held a meeting at Blaketown, on Thursday night. The little Hall was packed, and in the after-meeting with the Soldiers, a great desire was shown to have a Day School there.

About midnight the Colonel and the writer returned to Dildo, and in the early morning of Friday, the P. C. started for home.—P. S. Sainsbury, Ensign.

SOULS GETTING SAVED AT FREEPORT.

Freeport.—On Easter Sunday one dear backslider came to the mercy-seat, to be followed the same week by three other precious souls.

Captain Millar, our G. B. M. agent, was with us on April 16th and 17th, when we had real good meetings, and finished the Sunday effort with two precious souls.

Our D. C., Brigadier Adby was with us for April 23rd and 24th. We had a blessed time, and souls were convicted of sin; while his inspiring talk to those who had already started in the Christian life, was a real blessing to all. His singing and deeply spiritual talks attracted large crowds.

We are looking forward to soon have him in our midst again. Three souls have since claimed Christ as their Saviour, and we are looking for greater things yet.—Mrs. C. A. Haines, Secy.

LIFE WITHIN PRISON WALLS.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire Gives Address in a Church.

To a splendid crowd in the Baptist Memorial Church, near the Tecumseth Street Corps, Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire gave an address on "Life Within Prison Walls," on Thursday, May 5th. The Colonel was assisted by Major and Mrs. Phillips, and Adjutant Sims.

Adjutant Habkirk and Captain Mardall supplied The Army spirit and savor in a musical way. Banjo and vocal duets went well, and the people enjoyed them. At least, the applause seemed to say so. The aluminum chimes captivated everybody. The music was thrilling—"moreish," as the Colonel put it.

The Colonel's lecture was most interesting and enlightening. Never did the attention leave the speaker, who told some remarkable stories of prison-life, conversion through The Army, and consequent results.

Captain Townsend thanked the Colonel for coming to the assistance of Toronto I. Corps once more, and with the singing of the doxology, the meeting closed.

THE FIRST SMASH.

An Enrollment Soon.

Hespeler.—On Sunday night April 24th, Captain Hunt's subject was "The Biggest Liar in Town." A great crowd came to see and hear who it was. The Devil was shown up in true light. One soul sought God.

On Sunday, May 1st, we started a week of prayer. A beautiful spirit prevailed in the holiness meeting. One soul sought salvation, and five the blessing of a clean heart.

Our S.-D. Target of $120.00 is already smashed. An enrollment of recruits will shortly take place. Our baby Band is growing; we shall soon number six.—Forward.

IN THE BACKBLOCKS.

But Not Forgotten.

Although Feversham is fourteen miles from the railway station, and at times travelling is very rough over the roads, yet we are not forgotten by our worthy D. C's, Major and Mrs. Green.

On Thursday night, May 5th, the Major and his wife conducted one of the best meetings that has been held here for some time. All the Soldiers and friends came to the service hungering and thirsting, and thank God, they were not disappoint-ed. Their [illegible] Joy unspeakable. [illegible] up-to-date, and the [illegible] were from heart to [illegible].

In the prayer meeting [illegible] man volunteered to [illegible] and afterwards [illegible] sion.—J. W. B.

WELCOME VISITORS [illegible] ST. CHARLES.

Seventy-Five [illegible]

Big events are [illegible] Montreal II. On [illegible] had the privilege of [illegible] Field Secretary, [illegible] and in spite of [illegible] "moving-time," [illegible] means on the [illegible] be appreciated by [illegible] seen the [illegible] wagons in Montreal [illegible] and also that [illegible] rents, we had a [illegible] him. He has [illegible] a week-end at [illegible].

On Sunday [illegible] visit from an old [illegible] Corps, Ensign [illegible] rades were [illegible] back into their [illegible] had a slow march, [illegible] playing the "Dead March" [illegible] ory of the death of [illegible] The streets were [illegible] many of whom [illegible] the march [illegible] comrades were [illegible] In the Hall, we had a [illegible] ing. Two Seniors [illegible] sought mercy.

Self-Denial is [illegible] Corps Correspondent.

YOUNG MEN [illegible]

Harbour Grace. [illegible] number of souls [illegible] and on Thursday, [illegible] converts were [illegible] those who have [illegible] a number of young men [illegible] lieve will soon [illegible].

Captain [illegible] Sainsbury are [illegible].

HE LIKED THE [illegible]

Shoal Arm.—[illegible] cently been [illegible] rollment took [illegible] April 24th. [illegible] full-fledged Soldiers. [illegible] crowded. One [illegible] said he would [illegible] Sunday afternoon, [illegible] there would be [illegible] time.

BRIGADIER [illegible] TWEED.

Tweed.—Brigadier [illegible] ed this corps [illegible] tain and Mrs. Wright, [illegible] ing the War [illegible] hearty welcome, [illegible] took up [illegible] ings were [illegible] souls sought [illegible] entered [illegible].

Adjutant [illegible] ings at [illegible] day. Captain [illegible] the Adjutant [illegible] five C. O. [illegible] The meetings [illegible] side the Hall [illegible]

A Drunken Work-Shy Was Converted.

(Continued from page 6.)

to Mr. —, the contractor, and ds two men. All these things for you, and in them you can work to-morrow."

here Miss—Captain, I mean can I do—yes what can I do turn for all whats occurred this ing?" The poor fellow was choking, and his wife was do best to keep back her tears corner of her apron.

u can do just this, and I shall ore than repaid," said the Cap "Will you come to my Hall on Street, to-night?"

ll be there, Captain."

re enough he and his lad came. make sure of his acceptance God, and to let the Captain see he was really in earnest, the knelt at the mercy-seat. The came too.

e Captain felt supremely happy well rewarded.

fter a successful stay in the she farewelled for another. One day she had an opportu of visiting her old Corps at The news that the Captain coming to town spread far wide, and when she did arrive, e crowd greeted her at the sta The Soldiers were overjoyed ing their old leader once more, not least among the happy was that of the Bandmaster a little Band that had been ed. The Captain shook hands him and then uttered a cry of nted surprise. The Bandmas was no other than than her first ert, the whilom drunkard! And wife, she too, was a uniformed nlist, as were her sons and tern.

the Captain feel repaid? Ask

KING EDWARD VII.

(Continued from page 3.)

e Queen showed great interest he General at the time he un nt the operation on his eyes, will be seen by the following ge, which is one of several ived:—

felt so much for you, and hope ation successful. Trust you are ing on towards complete re ry, and that the sight you need ch will soon be completely re d."—(Signed) Queen.

the occasion of The General's birthday, Queen Alexandra al nt this message:—

wish you every happiness and ing on your 81st Birthday, and God long preserve you to carry your good and valuable work in service.—Alexandra."

e Army throughout the world the profoundest sympathy for royal widow and the bereaved, ays that God will divinely up and comfort them.

A GREAT CELEBRATION.

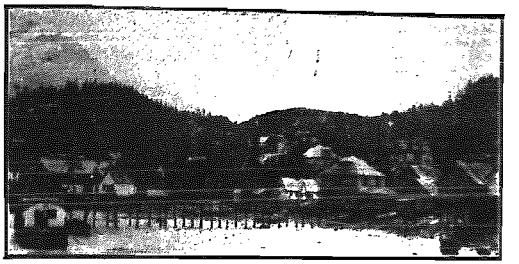
And a Great Cake.

April 11th we celebrated The al's Birthday at Twillingate. Juniors marched through the n with flags and drums, and interest was roused. We then ed to the Hall, where a very ing demonstration was giv by the children, including, "The ds' Plan," readings, and reci ; also a floral march, by e girls. Magistrate Scott then ed us.

er the programme, tea was in the school room. We had General's Birthday Cake," and one was anxious to get a piece. realised the sum of $27.00.—Captain Nellie Rose.

CHIEF SECRETARY IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The meeting at the Citadel, which followed immediately after, was without restraint. The part of the service that struck our attention the most, was the praying—it was the kind that took hold of one; no idle looking on, no hesitation, but a sincere voicing of the soul's desire



A General View of Port Essington, B. C.

—it was grand. The singing was superb—the life and swing was captivating.

April 23rd. It was still raining when we awoke, and the wind was driving the rain in sheets. The umbrellas were unable to give us proper shelter, and we were glad to reach the gasoline launch which was to take us to Prince Rupert.

We are tempted to draw a curtain upon the scene for the next five hours, but we must perforce state the facts. The velocity of the wind had increased until our launch was as a "cockle shell" driven on the ever-increasing waves. Our little craft ever and anon would take a plunge, driven forward by its powerful little motor—she would suddenly be brought up by the head-winds and waves "forrard," and the jerk of a cable "aft;" the latter being attached to a good-sized vessel we were towing to Prince Rupert. The writer was beginning to feel ill, and soon had to leave the Colonel alone, save our other solitary passenger, who had sat directly opposite us, chewing his tobacco, drinking, and smoking his pipe in turns; not too enviable a companion, when one is inclined to be seasick, the reader will agree. Still, he was kindly disposed to The S. A., and doubtless the opportune advice of the Colonel would be helpful to him.

As far as the writer is concerned, the pen fails to describe his feelings for the next few hours—he clung tenaciously to one of the uprights, being sick and drenched with the waves and rain in turns; The Chief Secretary was at peace, and actually had a much needed sleep during the turmoil.

Six p. m., saw us again in Prince Rupert. We were occupied until 11 p.m., and sought our rooms only when drenched through with rain.

April 24th. We awake to see the sun shining brightly—it was glorious. We boarded at 8.30 a.m., the river boat "Skeena," for Port Essington. We were the recipients of the greatest kindness on the part of both passengers and crew. The former were an interesting lot—many, sad to say, were Godless and self-seeking in the extreme. Most of them had, apparently, lost self-respect—their clothes were dirty, and their habits abominable—many were abject slaves of drink, tobacco, and licentiousness. We tackled a few about their souls en-route.

Shortly after noon we reached our destination, and were met by Adjutant Blackburn, and escorted to the Quarters.

A short time after we were in a lively Salvation meeting in the Port Essington Citadel. Everything was as clean as a pin—as shining as the bright day without.

The service was a repetition of that at Port Simpson—not a dull moment from start to finish. The same can be said also, of the evening service at 7.30, p.m.; not omitting the march which preceded the same.

April 25th. The scenery all around us is really enchanting. As we look from the Officers Quarters, (which, by the way, the industrious Adjutant has had tastily painted), we see The S. A. Citadel to the left—that also has been painted recently, within and without. To the South of us we can see the white mountains, but below the snow-line everything is a deep green, with the exception of a brown patch here and there on the side of the mountains, where the jack pine is predominant. The sun is hot—a delightful day—we are glad, as we are anxious to get up the Skeena to Hazleton, and on to Glen Vowell, and not being able to do so until some more of the snow melts on the mountains, and thus gives sufficient depth of water to enable the boats to steam up river.

A meeting is announced to-night in the Citadel, when the Colonel will speak to a representative audience of Port Essington citizens.

The meeting was well attended by nearly all the citizens of the place. The Chief Secretary's address was greatly appreciated, although the Colonel struggled with a sick body.

Major Morris piloted the meeting and sang, while Adjutant and Mrs. Blackburn rendered excellent service in turn during the progress of the meeting.

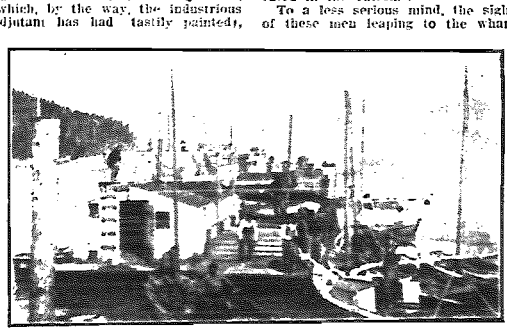
April 26th. The Colonel tried by sheer determination to overcome threatening sickness, but was compelled to take to his bed, and the necessity arose to send for a doctor. A touching incident during the evening, was the arrival of a young fellow at the Quarters, whom we had repeatedly met on our travels, on each occasion the worse of liquor. He had two bags of fruit under his arm for the Chief Secretary, whose faithful words had evidently deeply impressed this man. His recently-acquired ten thousand dollars, through the sale of a good "prospect," in a mine, was being used to destroy both his body and soul.

He said he had $500.00 left, and would willingly have given part or all of this to the Colonel, if his health could have been benefitted thereby.

April 27th. The Colonel is rapidly convalescing, and in a day or two will be quite himself, and on his way, with Major Morris, up the Skeena River, to Glen Vowell, Audimaul and Hazleton.

We shall travel on a river-boat, with men whose pockets are filled with tobacco and whisky bottles, and doubtless shall be called upon to endure the companionship of men, who, for the most part, are intoxicated in the extreme.

To a less serious mind, the sight of these men leaping to the wharf as the river-boat approaches, and racing to a saloon, returning in a moment or two, with all pockets and arms filled with bottles of whisky, is ridiculous. Hearing, a moment or two later, the whistle blown, there is a mad scramble to reach the boat before she pulls out; of the men getting there to see the plank withdrawn, gazing at the ship in blank consternation, or to walk a rapidly-collapsing gangway before the last inch of it drops from the wharf into the sea.



Salmon Fishing On the Skeena River, B. C.

Canoe Poling, Skeena River, B. C.

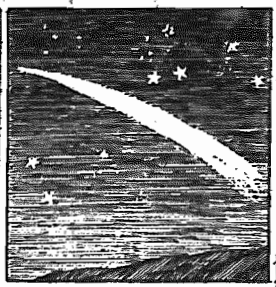
Lethbridge, Alta., is a much favoured city, viewed from a musical standpoint. It has three musical organisations, besides that of The Salvation Army. The latter was recently chosen to head the Oddfellow's Lodge procession to a great mass meeting. The Band played the "Australia," "Sweden," and "Fidelity" marches which were the subject of much flattering comment from the citizens. The Lodge donated a good sum to the Band Fund.

Lieutenant Stride is still leading the Band. A Band spiritual meeting is held every month.—H. D.

Sherbrooke, Que., Band is in need of a good solo cornet player. Several Bandsmen could be placed, and steady work found for a painter, a carpenter, and a good machinist. Write to Design Rock.

THE PERIL OF THE COMET.

WHAT THE END OF THE WORLD MAY BE LIKE.



MILLIONS and millions of miles away, (says a writer in the "Saturday Evening Post"), flickers the constellation of the Twins. Besides the stars visible in that region with the unaided eye, there are many that cannot be seen even with the most powerful telescope thus far constructed. Only the more subtle artificial eye of the photographic camera can reveal in that group stars too remote for our crude optic nerves to perceive. During the month of August, 1909, every telescopic camera of the world was directed toward the Twins, partly as a matter of astronomical routine, but chiefly because in that particular region of the sky the first photographic glimpse of Halley's Comet might be obtained. It fell to the lot of a distinguished German astronomer, Dr. Max Wolf, of Heidelberg, whose special branch is celestial photography, to discover that famous celestial wanderer on September 11th, 1909, almost exactly where he hoped to find it. To an unpractised eye the comet would have seemed like every other speck of light on his negative. Ever, the skilled Wolf detected it only by its movement; for it was never in the same relative position on two plates exposed twenty-four hours apart. On all these early photographs, the comet was any thing but that fearsome object, which alarmed humanity when it first flashed into visibility ages ago, and re-appeared at more or less regular intervals of seventy-five to seventy-eight years. What Wolf saw on his plates was merely an inconspicuous white blur, not much larger than a pinhead, and unadorned with that tail which has ever been regarded as a comet's most striking characteristic. As it rushed on toward the earth and the sun at a speed of three million miles a day—a speed that will increase as it approaches the sun—the comet became telescopically visible in October. Soon after, distortions were detected which were the first signs of a tail that will stream brilliantly behind the comet when it is revealed to the naked eye.

Because comets, unlike the planets, are not confined to any one section of space, an inquiring mind may well ask, How did Wolf know where to direct his telescopic camera, and how did he know what the shifting speck of light on his negatives really was?

Unlike most bodies of its kind,

Photographing the Comet.

Halley's is a periodic comet. It swings around the sun at fairly regular intervals, and is as much a part of our solar system as the Earth, Mars, Jupiter or Venus. It has not only a period of revolution but a history, which is intimately identified with the history of civilisation—for it blazed in the sky when William of Normandy conquered England in 1066, when the Turks were at war with Christendom in 1456, when the Reformation of Europe was at its height in 1531, when Jamestown was settled in 1607, when Louis XIV was fighting his enemies in 1682, and when the Seven Years' War of English history was in full blast in 1759.

Two mathematicians of the Greenwich Observatory, Messrs. Cowell and Crommelin, have made a special study of these past appearances. Arduous is a word which but mildly expresses the character of their labours. A comet is pulled this way by one planet and that way by another, for which reason its path through the heavens is both devious and uncertain. Besides the perturbations of the known planets, allowance has to be made for disturbances caused by planets that probably drift in space far beyond the orbit of Neptune—2,791,000,000 miles distant from the sun—and which may never be seen except in the mind's eye of the mathematician. Despite all these uncertain factors, there was not a minute since its last appearance, in 1835, that Cowell and Crommelin could not have laid a mathematical finger upon Halley's comet. That is why they had only to say to the astronomers of the world: "Point your telescopes to the right ascension 6 hours, 18 minutes and 12 seconds, and declination 17 degrees, 11 minutes, on September 11th, 1909, and you will find Halley's comet within a few seconds of that spot." And that is why Wolf was not blindly groping in space for a comet when he systematically photographed the Twins.

It was Edmund Halley, Newton's most intimate friend and adviser, who first succeeded in plotting a comet's orbit and bringing into mathematical harmony with the rest of the universe a class of bodies that had terrified man for ages. It occured to Halley that the comets of 1531, 1607 and 1682, separated by an interval of seventy-five years, might really be the same body moving in an elliptical orbit. His computations, quite as remarkable for his day as Cowell and Crommelin's for ours, so firmly convinced him that they were the same body that he ventured the prediction of a reappearance in 1758. Past the prime of life when he

(Continued on page 14.)

FUNERAL AND MEMORIAL SERVICES

Of Bandsman John Nancarrow

The funeral of Bandsman John Nancarrow of West Toronto, who passed to promotion to Glory, was recently reported, was conducted on Friday, April 23rd, by Brigadier Mackenzie, D. C. Adjutant Sims, Captain Andrew and Pease, and other Officers assisted. The attendance was large and the service throughout was very impressive. The Band played very suitably. Bandmaster Rich and the Band-Sergeant spoke of the life and death of their late comrade, Bandsman.

The Band played all the way to Prospect Cemetery, where the interment was made.

On Sunday, May 1st, a memorial service was held at West Toronto. Captain Watkinson of the Training College, under whom Bandsman Nancarrow had fought in Niagara Falls Corps, spoke very feelingly of the thorough Christian life of his Soldier, and bore testimony to the courage which he manifested in turning out to open-air work.

The Corps Officers and Bandsmen also made reference to his passing service.

Captain Nancarrow told of his father's conversion which he had prayed to bring about. His favourite song, "When I'm on Jordan's billow," was sung in the meeting, which resulted in the salvation of some souls.

Bandsman John Nancarrow.

BROTHER G. DOWLING, ST. GEORGE'S, BERMUDA

On Sunday night, April 11th, Father George Dowling was promoted to Glory. He had only taken to his bed a few weeks ago, and although he had strayed away from the narrow path he returned and sought forgiveness.

Each time we visited him he gave a bright testimony, and when he was with pain, he was very patient and was satisfied with whatever was the afternoon before his death, he said, "My brother, I shall be going home, be faithful, let no man take your crown."

As an enrolled Soldier he received an Army funeral. On Monday, April 18th, it was conducted at the Salvation Army Hall by Ensign Smith, assisted by Captain Mallory and Rev. Harris. Our Band played the funeral which seemed to impress the people.

On Sunday, April 25th, we held a memorial service which resulted in the conversion of our late brother's wife and daughter. A backslider also returned to God.—James Kelly, Sergeant-Major.

Earlscourt Band marched out on Sunday May 1st, for the first time. The Bandsmen numbering [illegible] were led by Bandmaster [illegible]. The music rendered did credit to the Bandmaster, whose efforts to train the men are much appreciated by the whole Corps. The [illegible] of the day were conducted by Band-Sergeant Dixon.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

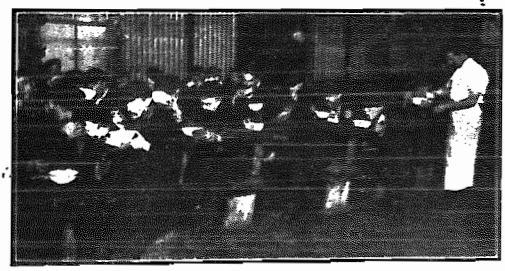
International Headquarters,
April, 29th, 1910.

SAVING THE SUBMERGED.

A SERIES OF REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPHS.

This picture depicts a corner on the Thames Embankment, London, England, one night last winter. The condition of hundreds of unemployed and homeless men was so pitiable that Mr. Bramwell Booth adopted measures of temporary relief in addition to the ordinary Social Operations.

One of these measures was the supplying of hot soup and bread at two o'clock in the morning on the Embankment. This meal was a veritable blessing to these poorest of God's human creatures. Our cut depicts one such soup-distribution.



Where possible, the homeless ones were fed and housed in temporary buildings, as shown in this picture, and there is no doubt that many, by these measures were prevented from dying of hunger and exposure.

This picture depicts some of the many who, at one time, were in the condition of the unhappy beings shown in the first picture, but who, now, through the operations of The Army, are saved men, in regular work, and once more are on the rungs of the social ladder, climbing upward.

Great Britain.

Over one thousand Bandsmen were recently met in Council by the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Booth, at Clapton. It was a day of enlightenment and blessing, and all present got a clearer idea of what Army musicians ought to be.

Mrs. Booth gave a forceful address, pushing home still further the purpose of the gathering, by declaring that cleanness of heart and life is an essential condition of effective Salvation Army warfare. "Be ye clean that bear the vessels of the Lord,"—that was the prophet's message thousands of years ago, and we might paraphrase it into, "Be ye clean, that bear the brass instruments of The Salvation Army."

"The final scene," says the British War Cry, "is one that must linger long in the hearts of these men. We have a few moments,' says the Chief, 'in which we may enter into an everlasting covenant of obedience to the living God.' And, under the spell of tender influences, hearts are uplifted in prayer and voices in song, while two rows of chairs are filled with seekers.

Accompanied by Commissioner Cox, Mrs. Booth recently visited Leeds, and conducted a meeting in the Lord Mayor's parlour, at the Town Hall, in connection with a Rescue Home. The Deputy-Mayor was in the chair, and he said he thought the society had been well advised to transfer the work to The Army, because Mrs. Bramwell Booth and the Officers were exceptionally well qualified to undertake the management of it.

Standing up in one of the wagonettes, conveying footballers to the Crystal Palace, one Saturday, an elderly man raised his hat as the vehicle reached International Headquarters in Queen Victoria Street, bade the driver stop, and then called out, "Now, boys; three cheers for th' man' owd General!" There was a ringing response.

Australia.

A new Shelter for Men was recently opened in Sydney by Commissioner Hay. The Shelter will accommodate over three hundred.

The city authorities are very pleased with the Shelter, with its magnificently lighted flats, and its sanitary arrangements, features which called for the unstinted praise by the friends at the opening function.

The Institution fulfilled nightly.

Colonel Brengle's Campaign in New Zealand is being attended with good spiritual results; 137 souls coming to the penitent-form at Oamaru, Dunedin, and Invercargill. The Colonel has been warmly welcomed everywhere, and his meetings have kindled a spirit of revival.

A State coal mine has recently been started at Powlett, Victoria, and amongst the hundreds of miners gathering there, The Army has already started its work. Young People's Work is quite a feature of our operations, there being numbers of children there. When Commissioner Hay visited the settlement, he enjoyed seeing the little ones lined up ready to march into school after luncheon. Inside, they began a singing lesson; and as the strains of "God save the King" rose in the sweet childish voices, the Commissioner was much struck with the fact that in this out-of-the-way, distant little place, thousands of miles from the hub of the British Empire, one of the first lessons learnt was of loyalty to King and race.

Switzerland.

Lieut.-Colonel Malon, the Provincial Officer responsible for the French side of The Army's Work in Switzerland, reports good progress. In his Province there are, apart from The Army's Social Institutions, thirty Corps, and twelve Brass Bands, and two String Bands. Questioned as to the calibre of these French-Swiss Salvationists, the Colonel replied, "The spirit of The Salvation Army in Switzerland, is the same beautiful thing that you find among Salvationists in Germany, France, England, India, Australia — everywhere! In Switzerland it is manifested under slightly different conditions than elsewhere, but it is essentially one and the same spirit. Thrilled, quickened, and impelled by its influence, our dear French Swiss comrades are just as charming in their love for souls, and their efforts for the conversion of their relatives and neighbours, as are the Soldiers of The Army in any other part of the world. One evidence of this may be found in the increasing number of those who are willing to leave all and become Officers.

South Africa.

Lieut.-Colonel Smith recently conducted a meeting for Kafirs at the Port Elizabeth Jail. The Colonel spoke in the native language, and at the close of his address was assisted by the warder in erecting a penitent-form.

Mr. Jabavu, the proprietor and editor of an influential native paper in South Africa, and who has himself sprung from the Amaxosa tribe, devoted nearly a column of his journal to a notice of the new Zulu "War Cry."

Mr. Jabavu, it is interesting to recall, visited England some time ago in connection with the coloured people's deputation on the subject of the South African Union.

Lieut.-Colonel Unsworth has been sent on a sea voyage to South Africa in the hopes that it will restore him to health. While there he will, on behalf of International Headquarters, interview a number of leading Army friends.

It is interesting to note that Lieut.-Colonel Roussel travelled to South Africa by the same boat as Viscount Gladstone, the new Governor-General of the colony.

Commissioner Richards recently toured the Natal and Zululand Division.

News from Hankau says that the situation in the Province of Hunan (China), the scene of the anti-foreign rioting, is critical, and that women and children are fleeing from Changshai, the capital. Villages have been reduced to ashes, and placards have been posted threatening death to all foreigners.

The Peril of the Comet.

(Continued from page 12.)

made his prediction, and realizing that he would never live to see its fulfillment, he left behind him this patriotic plea for recognition:

"Wherefore, if according to what we have already said it should return again about the year 1758, candid posterity will not refuse to acknowledge that this was first discovered by an Englishman."

With poetic fitness the comet blazed forth on Christmas day, 1758, and candid posterity has ever since called it Halley's comet. It reappeared faithfully in 1835, and is scheduled to swing around the sun on April 20, 1910. Three or more exact observations made on different dates will show just how much a comet's course will swerve from a straight line. On the basis of these observations, the astronomer plots a curve which is the exact path followed by the comet in travelling toward and from the sun. He even indicates the exact hour and minute when the comet will reach any given point in its orbit. In a sense he has his comet as much beneath his thumb as a train dispatcher his locomotive and cars.

Halley completely dispelled the dreadful divinity with which comets once were judged. He also revealed a source of danger of which even medieval superstition had never dreamed. By plotting the orbit of a chariot of fire which had inspired no little dismay, he found that the earth's orbit had been approached within four thousand miles, half the diameter of the earth. Suppose the earth had been struck by that fiery wanderer? No one had ever thought of the possibility.

If the Earth Were Struck by a Comet's Core.

Doctor Whiston, who succeeded Newton at Cambridge in the Lucasian chair of mathematics, was sure that a comet caused the Deluge, and went so far as to prophesy that a comet, as it passed us on its outward course from the sun, would ultimately bring about a "general conflagration" and thus envelop the earth in flames. Laplace, whose mathematical attainments were surpassed only by those of Newton, applied his brilliant mind, a century after Halley, to the possibility fo a collision, and arrived at this conclusion, even gloomier than Halley's:

The seas would abandon their ancient beds and rush toward the new equator, drowning in one universal deluge the greater part of the human race. . . . We see, then, in effect why the ocean has receded from the high lands upon which we find incontestable marks of its sojourn; we see how the animals and plants of the South have been able to exist in the climate of the North where their remains and imprints have been discovered.

Although more than two centuries have passed since Halley was in his prime, the possibilty of a collision with some vagabond star still fascinates the astronomer. According to Babinet, a chance encounter is likely to occur once in about 15,000,000 years. Arago stated that out of 281,000,000 chances there was just one that the earth would collide with a comet. A blind man bent upon duck-shooting is apparently more likely to hit his mark than the earth to ram a comet. There is, however, this difference between the blind man and the earth: A sightless marksman has only a limited space and a limited lifetime in which to indulge in duck-shooting; the earth and comets, on the other hand, are wheeling around the sun in infinite time and space.

That the possibility is very real we shall all have an opportunity of judging on May 18, 1910. On that date the earth will plunge in the tail of Halley's comet, and the head will be less than 15,000,000 miles away—a mere hand's breadth in the vastness of the universe. What will happen? Nothing beyond a possible auroral glare and a shower of meteors. Twice in the last century has the earth been thus whisked by a comet's tail—in 1819 and 1861. On neither occasion was anyone the wiser until long after, when the mathematicians announced the fact.

From this it may well be inferred that the texture of a comet's tail is diaphanously thin. In truth, although a comet's tail may exceed a hundred million miles in length, the amount of matter which it contains is amazingly small. The actual stuff composing Halley's comet could probably be packed in an ordinary room, so wonderfully rare is that ghostly sheaf. The thinnest haze on the horizon is a stone wall in comparison with the fairy veil of Halley's comet.

The Fairy Veil of a Comet's Tail.

Clearly a comet's tail must be some rare and delicate fabric. By means of a wonderful instrument which analyzes a distant star as readily as if it were a stone picked up in the road, it has been discovered that a comet's tail is composed of gases called hydrocarbons — combinations of hydrogen and carbon—and that it bears a decided chemical resemblance to the blue flame of a kitchen gas-stove. Street gas is poisonous. If a comet's tail were dense enough it is, therefore, conceivable that every human being on this planet might be asphyxiated by breathing the toxic vapour as the earth plowed through it. There is also the possibility, suggested by Flammarion, that the gases of a very dense tail — denser than any ever known—might so combine with the nitrogen, which constitutes nearly 80 per cent of the air we breathe, that the atmosphere would be converted into the "laughing gas" employed by dentists. The world would die in a delirium of joy. At first a delightful serenity would settle upon mankind. Then would follow a contagious gayety, febrile exaltation, a paroxysm of delight and finally madness. Flammarion even conceives the world merrily dancing a joyous, hysterical saraband in which it perishes laughing.

The tail of a comet is fraught with still other remotely possible dangers. Our atmosphere contains a certain amount of hydrogen, a marvelously light gas to which airships owe their buoyancy. Besides its lightness, the gas is characterized by an extreme inflammability. The law of the diffusion of gases teaches us that part of this hydrogen in the air is mechanically mixed with other gases, and that part of it probably floats in the upper air, far beyond the reach of any balloon. A comet may be regarded as a huge lighted celestial match which may be brought dangerously near that upper layer of highly inflammable hydrogen. If the gas should ever be touched off by this cometary match flame, a planet would be ignited. The whole atmosphere would become a seething ocean of flame in which forests and cities would burn away like straw, in which oceans would boil away in vast clouds of steam, and in which all animal life would be snuffed out of existence before ever realized that the world was on fire. In a word, the globe would become a planetary funeral pyre. Since water results from burning hydrogen in oxygen, this same fierce and terrible flame would be speedily extinguished by a mighty deluge which would engulf the earth.

Fortunately, these possible effects of breathing a lungful of comet's-tail, all of them studied by the imaginative Flammarion, are so far-fetched that no scientist of repute considers them at all seriously.

On the other hand, a collision of the earth with a comet would undoubtedly prove disastrous — how disastrous would depend largely on the size of the comet's head and on its speed. That a violent heat would be developed we have every reason to believe from our knowledge of meteors. The mere movement of a meteor through the thin upper layers of our atmosphere produces a dazzling trail, and reduces the meteor itself to a molten, metallic mass. Arrest a body in swift motion and you must dissipate its energy in some way. As a rule the energy is converted into heat. A bullet discharged from a rifle is often melted when suddenly stopped by steel armour. A comet travels at a pace compared with which a projectile fired from the most powerful 12-inch gun seems only to crawl. What, then, must be the frightful effect if it should ever strike the earth? A comet rushes through space not at the bullet's rate of hundreds of miles an hour, but of a million miles an hour. The bigger it is and the faster it moves, the greater will be the heat developed by its stoppage. "At the first contact with the upper regions of the atmosphere," says Professor Simon Newcombe, "the whole heavens would be illuminated with a resplendence beyond that of a thousand suns, the sky radiating a light which would blind every eye that beheld it, and a heat which would melt the hardest rocks."

This may be regarded as an imaginary description of the end of the world, based on scientific principles and knowledge.

At first the prediction of the earth's doom is received with popular incredulity engendered by years of newspaper misrepresentation. The world's end has been too frequently and too frightfully foretold on flamboyant double-page Sunday editions. When the truth is at last accepted, after days of insistent repetition of the [illegible] announcement, a wave of terror runs through the world. There is no escape. International [illegible] of astronomers meet daily, to mark the motion of the comet. Bulletins are published announcing [illegible] the steadily dwindling distance between the world and the huge projectile in the sky. The great tail, arching the heavens as the comet approaches, seems like a mighty fiery sword lifted in an unseen Titanic hand and relentlessly [illegible]

As the comet draws [illegible] nearer, night changes [illegible] nocturnal day. [illegible] comet [illegible] no twilight. [illegible] comet glows [illegible] more brilliant [illegible] yet fearfully [illegible] that overspreads [illegible] is completely [illegible] drowned out in [illegible] Warned by [illegible] kind takes refuge [illegible] retreats to await [illegible] fore the actual [illegible] fore the earth is [illegible] strom of lava, [illegible] etary debris, [illegible] with merciful [illegible] suffocation. A candle [illegible] out by a gust of wind [illegible] quickly extinguished.

When the comet [illegible] upper layers of the [illegible] is a blinding flash, [illegible] between the air and [illegible] few seconds later [illegible] From the earth [illegible] flame pent up for [illegible] burst forth geyser-like. [illegible] is converted into a [illegible] in the eruption of which [illegible] spilled and [illegible] asunder to vanish [illegible] furnace. When it is all [illegible] earth swims through [illegible] ened planetary cinder, [illegible] dead.

This is not unlike [illegible] of the end of the [illegible] the Scriptures. [illegible]

YOUNG PEOPLE'S FIELD DAY.

May 24, in Riverdale Boys' Institute Grounds

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S DRILLS, DISPLAYS, ETC.

GREAT MUSICAL FESTIVAL

By Several Bands and Songster Brigades at 7.30.

The Commissioner

Will be Welcomed and he will conduct a

GREAT DEMONSTRATION in the Open-air

THE PRAYING [illegible]

(Continued from page [illegible])

ed he would give [illegible] Sunday when he [illegible] church himself! [illegible] could only give [illegible] he was going to [illegible] no matter where [illegible] ling merchant [illegible] preach all along [illegible] would give six [illegible] man aroused [illegible] that he would [illegible] ninety days to the [illegible] keep on in this way [illegible] souls were won.

The Koreans are [illegible] with an intensity [illegible] which puts to shame [illegible] Christian lands. [illegible] ing of spending all [illegible] in prayer. Last [illegible] revival meetings [illegible] a common thing [illegible] go out on the [illegible] ing meeting and [illegible] ground while they [illegible] the outpouring of [illegible] At Chai Ryung [illegible] ing several Koreans [illegible] home of the missionary [illegible] hour in prayer with [illegible]

At Pyeng Yang [illegible] elder were in the [illegible] at the church [illegible] each morning. [illegible] and asked permission [illegible] them. Mr. Kil [illegible] who wished [illegible] for a few days [illegible] next morning [illegible] ing at 1 a.m.; [illegible] ber were present, [illegible] over four [illegible] Is it any wonder [illegible] faith for a [illegible] —Troun Record.

T. S. F. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Hiles, [illegible]

Windsor, May [illegible] 24, 25; Wolfville, [illegible] 28-30.

Clark's Harbour, [illegible] 2; Shelburne, [illegible] Halifax I., June [illegible] 14; Dartmouth, [illegible] 16.

Westville, June [illegible] 21-23; Inverness, [illegible] 28-30.

Glace Bay, July [illegible] dem, 6, 7; [illegible] Dominion, [illegible] Whitney Pier, [illegible] North Sydney, [illegible] Sydney Mines, [illegible] Glasgow, July [illegible]

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" " " II.	" "	
" " " III.	" "	
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KING EDWARD VII.

IN THE MASSEY HALL
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COMMENCING AT EIGHT P.M. DOORS OPEN AT SEVEN O'CLOCK.

Conducted by COMMISSIONER COOMB[S]

SPECIAL MUSIC. :: :: :: MASSED BAN[DS]

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Ye banks and braes, 121; Monmouth, 9.

1 And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head
And clothed in righteousness divine.
Behold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown through Christ my own.

Tune.—My mind upon Thee, 254; Song Book, No. 413.

2 My mind upon Thee, Lord, is stayed,
My all upon Thy altar laid,
Oh, hear my prayer!
And since, in singleness of aim,
I part with all, Thy power to gain,
O God, draw near.

Chorus.

Saviour, dear Saviour, draw nearer.
By every promise Thou hast made,
And by the price Thy love hast paid
For my release,
I claim the power to make me whole,
And keep through every hour my soul
In perfect peace.

And now by faith the deed is done,
And Thou again to live hast come
Within my heart;
And rising now with Thee, my Lord,
To lose the world I can afford,
For mine Thou art.

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Sound the battle-cry, B.B., 73; Song Book, No. 551.

3 Sound the battle-cry! See, the foe is nigh;
Raise the standard high for the Lord;
Gird your armour on; stand firm every one;
Rest your cause upon His holy word!

Chorus.

Rouse, then, Soldiers! ...

Strong to meet the foe, marching on we go,
While our cause we know must prevail;
Shield and banner bright, gleaming in the light;
Battling for the right, we ne'er can fail.

O Thou God of all, hear us when we call,
Help us one and all by Thy grace!
When the battle's done, and the victory won,
May we wear the crown before Thy face.

Tune.—The watch on the Rhine.

4 For God we fight to save the world,
That Satan from his seat be hurled,
Our Jesus have His own again,
And o'er all men and nations reign.

Chorus.

We true Salvation Soldiers are,
For God and souls we march to war;
We fight to gain our heart's desire—
"The world for God by Blood and Fire!"

We to the world our Colours show,
In solid columns forward go;
While trumpet's sound and roll of drums
Tell all around, "God's Army comes!"

God bless His Army everywhere,
And help us all to do and dare;
So that, ere long, 'neath every sky,
Our Yellow, Red, and Blue shall fly.

Salvation.

Tunes.—I'm believing 32 Ab and Bb: Christ now sits, 79; Song Book, No. 55.

5 Sinners, Jesus will receive:
Sound this word of grace to all
Who the heavenly pathway leave
All who linger, all who fall!

Chorus.

Come: and He will give you rest;
Trust Him: for His word is plain;
He will take the sinfullest;
Christ receiveth sinful men.

Christ receiveth sinful men,
Even me with all my sin;
Purged from every spot and stain,
Heaven with Him I enter in.

Tune.—On the Cross of Calvary.

6 On the Cross of Calvary,
Jesus died for you and me;
There He shed His precious Blood,
That from sin we might be free.
Oh, the cleansing stream does flow,
And it washes white as snow;
It was for me that Jesus died
On the Cross of Calvary!

Oh, what wondrous, wondrous love
Brought me down at Jesus' feet!
Oh such wondrous, dying love
Asks a sacrifice complete!
Here I give myself to Thee,
Soul and body, Thine to be;
It was for me Thy Blood was shed
On the Cross of Calvary.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE

ANNUAL

Camp Meetings

WILL BE HELD AT

Dufferin Grove, Toronto
June 18th to July 4th.

FULL PROGRAMME NEXT WEEK.

☞ **ATTENTION !**—Tent accommodation will be provided on the grounds for Officers, Soldiers and friends. Apply early to BRIGADIER MOREHEN, Divisional Commander, Territorial Headquarters, Toronto.

THE TERRITORIAL [illegible]
will visit
OWEN SOUND.—[illegible] day, May [illegible]

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL [illegible]
Will Deliver a [illegible]
The [illegible]
Cor. Dovercourt [illegible]
ON SUNDAY, [illegible]
at [illegible]
THE SOCIAL DEPT. [illegible]
[illegible]

The Colonel will [illegible] Musical Festival, to [illegible] The Riverdale Band [illegible] coll Citadel, on [illegible] 2nd.

BRIGADIER [illegible]
will visit
ORILLIA.—May [illegible] Brigadier will [illegible] jah Wedding [illegible] May 24th.
BELLEVILLE.—[illegible] 28th and 29th.
MONTREAL I.—[illegible]

MAJOR [illegible]
Will [illegible]
[illegible]
CHESTER.—[illegible] May 21st, 22nd, and [illegible]

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Mansion, [illegible] Ontario [illegible]
Kempville, [illegible] Falls, 27; Ottawa [illegible] II., June 1.
Carleton Place, [illegible] 3; Renfrew, [illegible]
Peterborough, [illegible] 10; Cobourg, [illegible] Picton, 15, [illegible]
Campbellford, [illegible] ance, 20; [illegible] 22, Brockville, [illegible]
Prescott, [illegible] 27; Cornwall, [illegible] July 3.
Montreal IV., [illegible] II., 7; Montreal [illegible]

Captain [illegible]
Summerside, [illegible] town, 23-25; [illegible] ton, 27-29.
Newcastle, [illegible] Chatham, [illegible]
Woodstock, [illegible] Stephen, 11, [illegible]
St. John I., [illegible] ton, 27, 28.